IW
U.S. TANK COMMANDOS
A TOP QUALITY COMIC
NO 1
10¢

THE $10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!

MY GUARANTEE! Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than **Half The Time** it would take if you followed any other method.

"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of The Champions"

"MR. AMERICA" "MR. UNIVERSE"

CLANCY ROSS, world's best developed man, says: "You can be a mountain of mighty muscles — with power oozing out of every pore in your power-packed, jet-charged body! Do what I did — what thousands of other Herculean Weider-trained champions did — follow Weider as your leader — mail that coupon for your **FREE TRIAL COURSE TODAY!**

CLANCY ROSS: Mass of power-laden muscles — mighty 20-inch arms, 50-inch chest, shoulders of iron a yard wide!

ONLY 7 SHORT WEEKS TO THAT DYNAMIC, RUGGED HE-MAN BODY YOU ALWAYS WANTED

ADD 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS... 4 "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLES TO YOUR CHEST!

Says JOE WEIDER, "The Muscle Builder" and "Trainer of the Champions"

IN half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add Jet-Charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also . . . help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Clancy Ross, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.

Don't miss this once-in-a lifetime opportunity

LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING I SAY CAN BE DONE!

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my GIANT 48-PAGE course, filled with exercises, training secrets, Heroic photos of mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to males between 13 and 65 in normal good health.

NOTHING TO BUY! YES, THAT'S RIGHT!

A-C-T-I-O-N

IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH! MAKE YOUR FIRST HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY! Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER

JOE WEIDER — Dept. 63-10A
801 Palisade Avenue, Union City, N. J.

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my FREE INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE. (I enclose only 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

In Canada Mail to: Joe Weider 4466 Colonial Ave., Mont. Que. Canada.

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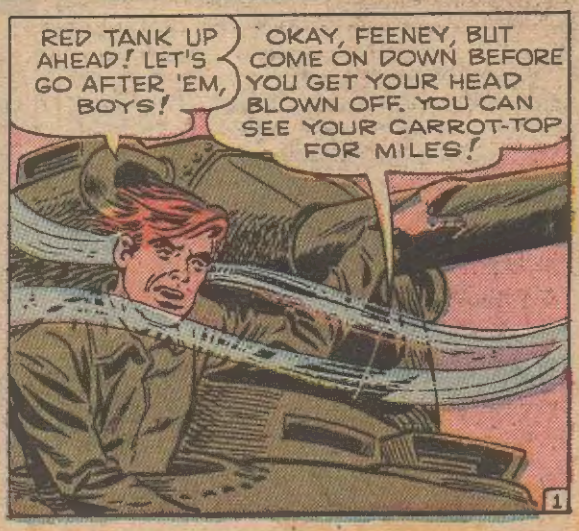
HELL ON WHEELS!

CUT OFF BY THE ENEMY AND SEPARATED FROM THEIR COMRADES BY A THICK WALL OF FOG, SERGEANT FEENEY AND HIS BATTLE-SCARRED CREW ROLLED DEEP INTO RED TERRITORY TO FIND WHAT EVERYONE ELSE HAD MISSED... A GIANT AMMO DUMP! WITH ONE TANK, A HANDFUL OF MEN, AND YANKEE INGENUITY THEY PROVED THAT THE MEN OF THE TANK CORPS WERE REALLY.....

HELL IN COMBAT!



AN INSTANT LATER THE HUGE FORT ON WHEELS IS IN PURSUIT OF THE RED TANK!

THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE TOP OF THE RIDGE. TAKE A TURN HERE AND WE'LL HEAD THEM OFF AT THE PASS!

CHECK!

HOLY SMOKE! THAT WAS CLOSE! IF ONE OF THOSE THINGS HITS US--THERE'LL BE BAKED TANKER TONIGHT!

SHUT UP AND KEEP ROLLING!

FEENEY'S IDEA WORKS. AS THE RED TANK COMES THROUGH THE PASS ON THE TOP OF THE RIDGE....

GOT 'EM! THAT'S ONE THAT AIN'T 'GOIN' TO DO ANY MORE BLASTIN'!

OKAY! BACK HER UP AND LET'S GO BACK!

THE RED TANK BURNED OUT, FEENEY STARTS BACK TO JOIN THE REST OF THE OUTFIT AS A HEAVY FOG ROLLS IN....

HOLY SMOKE! LOOK AT THAT PEA SOUP!

IT STINKS! I CAN'T SEE FIVE FEET AHEAD! I THINK WE'RE HEADED WRONG!

MAYBE, BUT WE CAN'T RISK STOPPING HERE. KEEP HER GOIN'!

SURE, SARGE... I'LL KEEP HER GOIN'...ONLY I WISH I KNEW WHERE THE ROAD WAS!

AN HOUR LATER...

SARGE, WE'RE PLAIN LOST! HOW ARE WE GOIN' TO GET OUT OF THIS?

I'LL ASK THE NEAREST TRAFFIC COP! **SHUT UP AND LET ME THINK!**

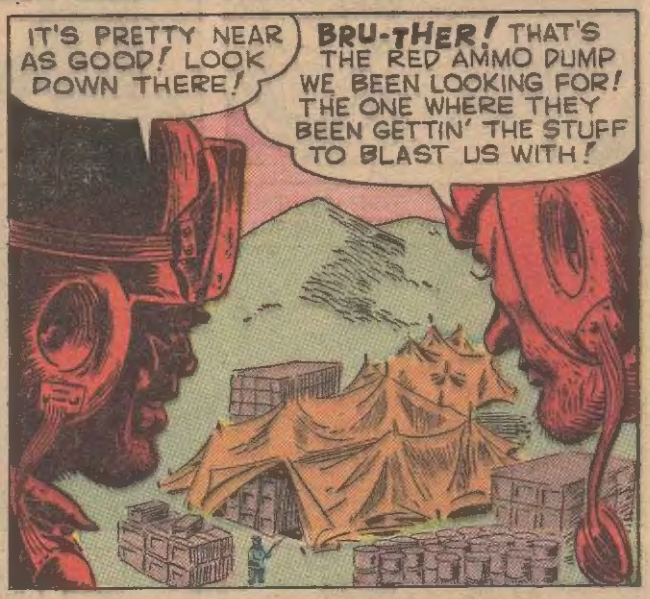
GEE WHIZZ, I WAS ONLY ASKIN'.... WHAT **ARE** YOU GOIN' TO DO?

I'LL TELL YOU! YOU AND SCHWARTZ MAKE LIKE A PATROL, AND SCOUT THE AREA... LENEVITCH, YOU GO UP THE ROAD AND STAND GUARD!

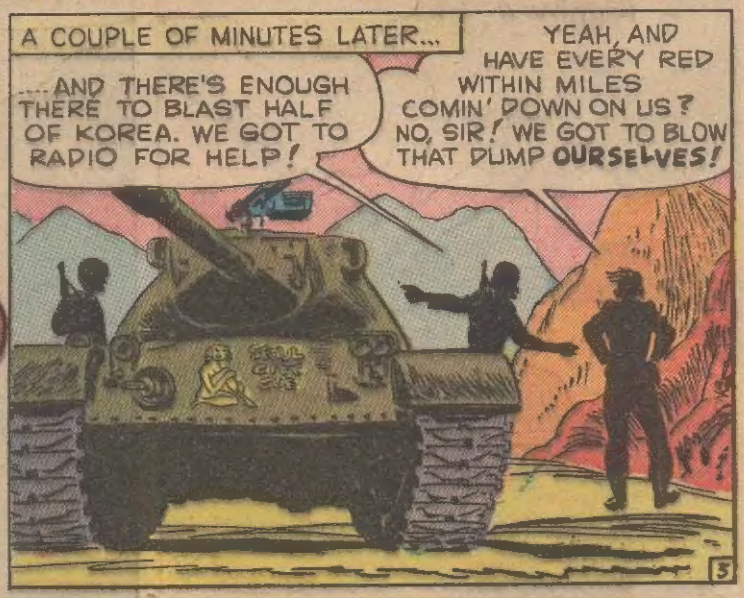
THE TWO MEN WORK THEIR WAY UP A LOFTY CRAG AS THE FOG BREAKS.....
WHAT DOES FEENEY EXPECT TO FIND, A FILLIN' STATION?
AW, CUT THE GRIPIN'!

COME ON. WE OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO SEE HALF OF NORTH KOREA FROM UP HERE.
I'M COMIN'! I'M COMIN'! I DIDN'T SIGN UP TO BE NO MOUNTAIN GOAT.... I JUST KNOW HOW TO RIDE TANKS!

FROM THE ROCK THE TWO MAKE A DISCOVERY THAT SENDS A THRILL OF EXCITEMENT THROUGH THEM....
HOLY JUMPIN' JERUSALUM! GET A LOAD OF THIS, PETE!
HUH? WHAT'S DOWN THERE, MARILYN MONROE?


IT'S PRETTY NEAR AS GOOD! LOOK DOWN THERE!
BRU-THER! THAT'S THE RED AMMO DUMP WE BEEN LOOKING FOR! THE ONE WHERE THEY BEEN GETTIN' THE STUFF TO BLAST US WITH!

WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WE BETTER GET BACK AND TELL FEENEY. WE GOT TO LET HEADQUARTERS KNOW ABOUT THIS... FAST!


A COUPLE OF MINUTES LATER...
....AND THERE'S ENOUGH THERE TO BLAST HALF OF KOREA. WE GOT TO RADIO FOR HELP!
YEAH, AND HAVE EVERY RED WITHIN MILES COMIN' DOWN ON US? NO, SIR! WE GOT TO BLOW THAT DUMP OURSELVES!

YOU'RE NUTS, SARGE! HOW ARE WE GOIN' TO BLOW UP A DUMP THAT BIG?

I DON'T KNOW RIGHT NOW... I GOT TO THINK!

SARGE! SARGE! THERE'S A RED WEAPONS CARRIER COMIN' UP THE ROAD, AND IT'S LOADED WITH COMMIES!

IF THEY CATCH US, WE'RE THROUGH! **WE** GOT TO CATCH **THEM**! HERE'S WHAT WE'RE GOIN' TO DO.... YOU THREE GET UP ONE SIDE OF THE ROAD, AND WE'LL TAKE THE OTHER... WHEN THEY COME BY...

...WE GIVE 'EM A TASTE OF INJUN WARFARE! I GETCHA, SARGE!

THEN SNAP INTO IT...THERE AIN'T A MOMENT TO LOSE...I CAN HEAR THEIR MOTOR!

WELL, THEY AIN'T GETTIN' PAST THE CREW OF OL' SEOUL CITY SUE!

SEOUL CITY SUE

REACHING THE TOP OF THE RIDGES ON BOTH SIDES OF THE ROAD, THE TINY BAND OF TANKERS WAIT FOR THE TRUCK TO COME THROUGH....

GET SET!

SECONDS LATER...

NOW!

AYEEEEHAAA!

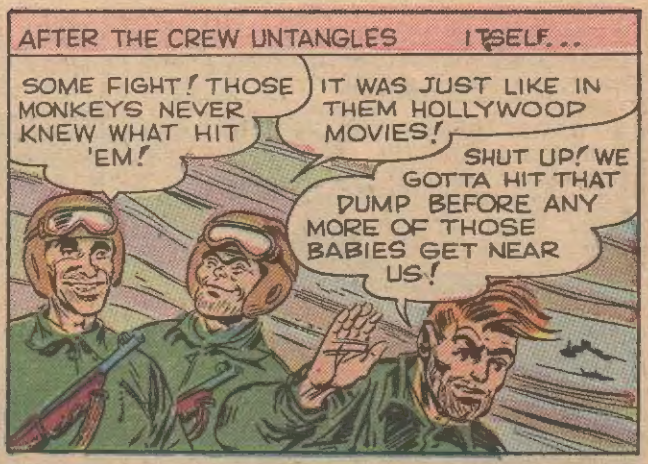
GET 'EM ALL!

HELP!

MOVE OVER, CHUM! YOUR LICENSE AIN'T GOOD AROUND HERE!

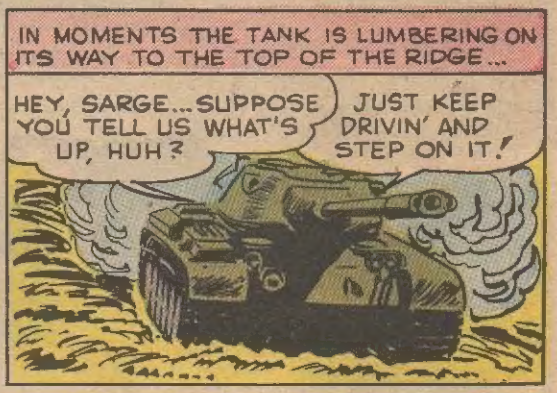
OHHHHHHH!

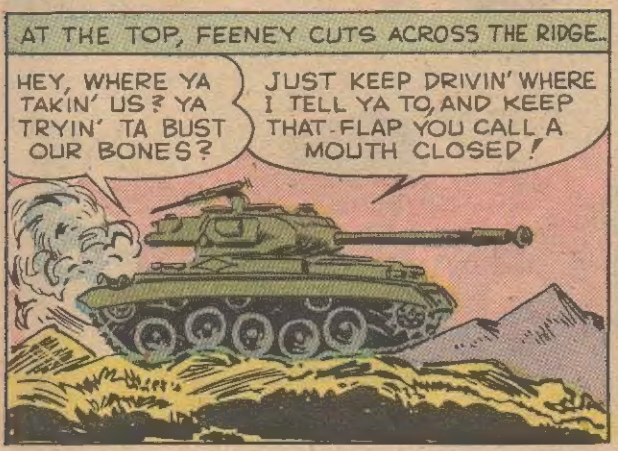
WHAM
HANG ON!
AIEEEE
LOOK OUT!


AFTER THE CREW UNTANGLES ITSELF...
SOME FIGHT! THOSE MONKEYS NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT 'EM!
IT WAS JUST LIKE IN THEM HOLLYWOOD MOVIES!
SHUT UP! WE GOTTA HIT THAT DUMP BEFORE ANY MORE OF THOSE BABIES GET NEAR US!

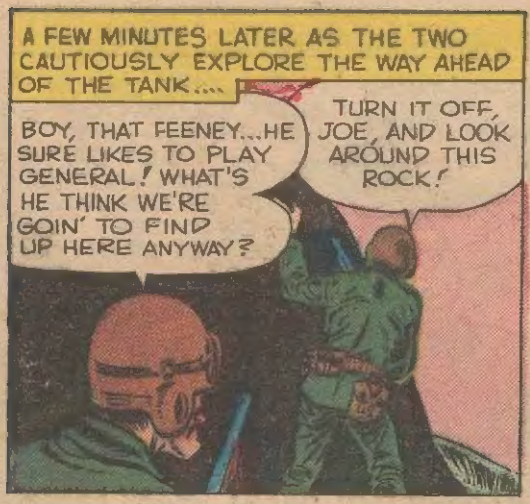
...AND YOU KNOW HOW WE'RE GOIN' TO DO IT? WE'RE GOIN' TO USE OLD SEOUL CITY SUE...HOP IN, MEN, WE'RE ROLLIN'!
OH, OH! I KNEW FEENEY WOULD COME UP WITH A LOONEY IDEA! OKAY, SARGE... COME CLEAN!

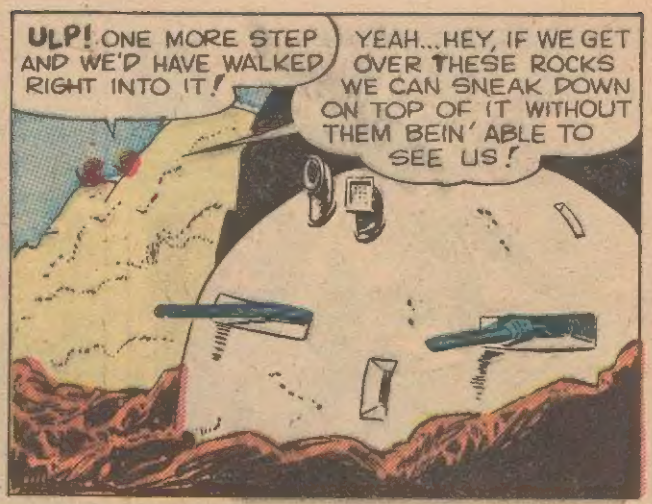
I'LL TELL YOU AS WE ROLL ALONG. JUST GET IN AND GET GOIN'! COME ON, GET THE LEAD OUT!
OKAY, OKAY! I HEARD YA! WHAT DO YA THINK THIS IS, MORNIN' DRILL?

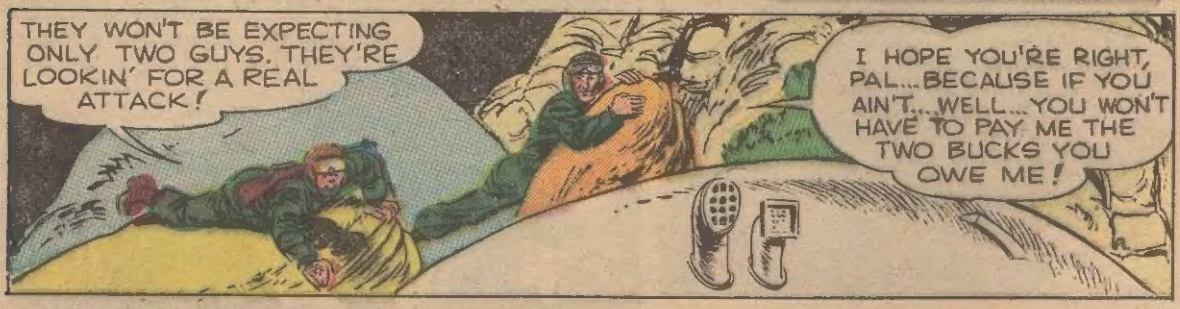

IN MOMENTS THE TANK IS LUMBERING ON ITS WAY TO THE TOP OF THE RIDGE...
HEY, SARGE...SUPPOSE YOU TELL US WHAT'S UP, HUH?
JUST KEEP DRIVIN' AND STEP ON IT!

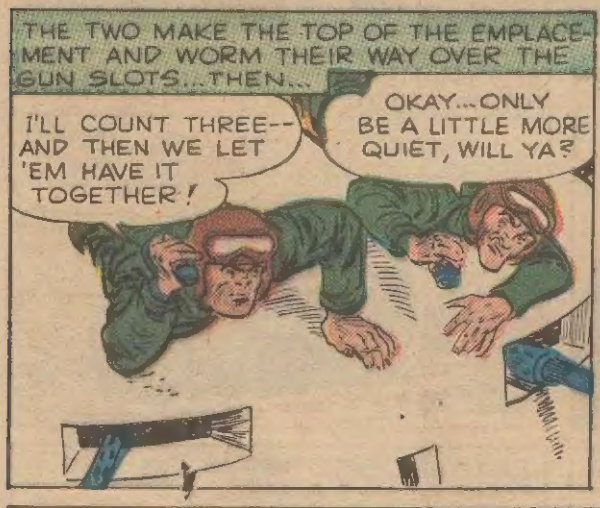

AT THE TOP, FEENEY CUTS ACROSS THE RIDGE...
HEY, WHERE YA TAKIN' US? YA TRYIN' TA BUST OUR BONES?
JUST KEEP DRIVIN' WHERE I TELL YA TO, AND KEEP THAT-FLAP YOU CALL A MOUTH CLOSED!

JUST THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RISE, FEENEY CALLS A HALT...
ALL OUT! PETE AND JOE GO ALONG THE RIDGE AND SEE WHAT'S AROUND THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT ROCK WALL.
WHATEVER IT IS, I DON'T THINK I'M GOIN' TO LIKE IT!


A FEW MINUTES LATER AS THE TWO CAUTIOUSLY EXPLORE THE WAY AHEAD OF THE TANK....
BOY, THAT FEENEY...HE SURE LIKES TO PLAY GENERAL! WHAT'S HE THINK WE'RE GOIN' TO FIND UP HERE ANYWAY?
TURN IT OFF, JOE, AND LOOK AROUND THIS ROCK!


ULP! ONE MORE STEP AND WE'D HAVE WALKED RIGHT INTO IT!
YEAH...HEY, IF WE GET OVER THESE ROCKS WE CAN SNEAK DOWN ON TOP OF IT WITHOUT THEM BEIN' ABLE TO SEE US!


THEY WON'T BE EXPECTING ONLY TWO GUYS. THEY'RE LOOKIN' FOR A REAL ATTACK!
I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, PAL...BECAUSE IF YOU AIN'T...WELL...YOU WON'T HAVE TO PAY ME THE TWO BUCKS YOU OWE ME!


THE TWO MAKE THE TOP OF THE EMPLACEMENT AND WORM THEIR WAY OVER THE GUN SLOTS...THEN...
I'LL COUNT THREE--AND THEN WE LET 'EM HAVE IT TOGETHER!
OKAY...ONLY BE A LITTLE MORE QUIET, WILL YA?

GIVE IT TO 'EM!
I GOT A FEELING THOSE GUYS ARE ABOUT TO BLOW THEIR STACKS!
?
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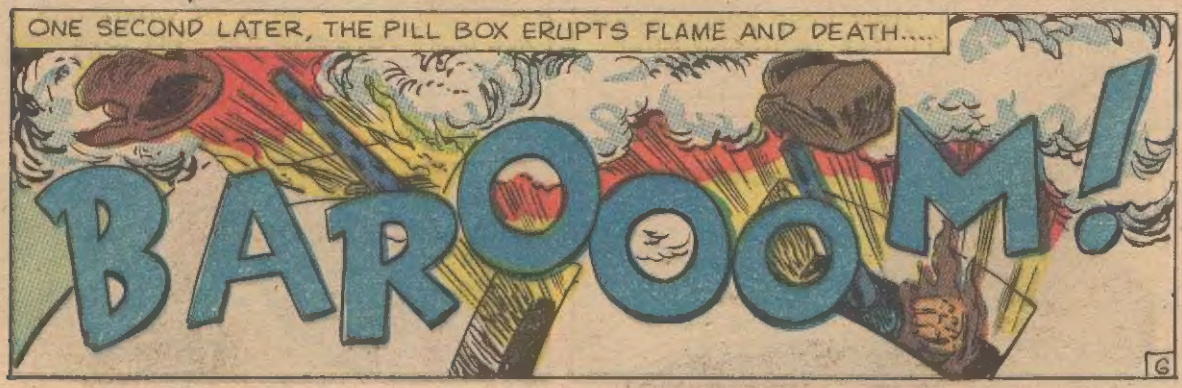
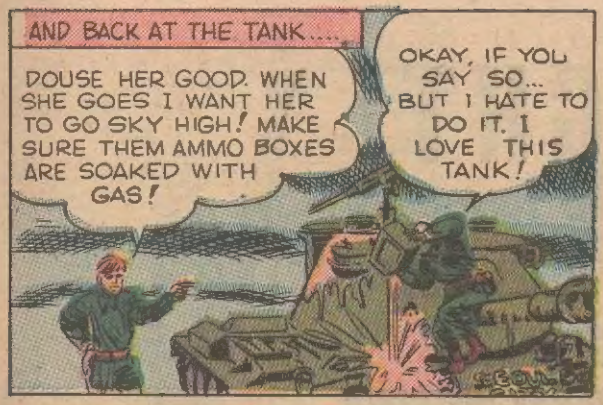
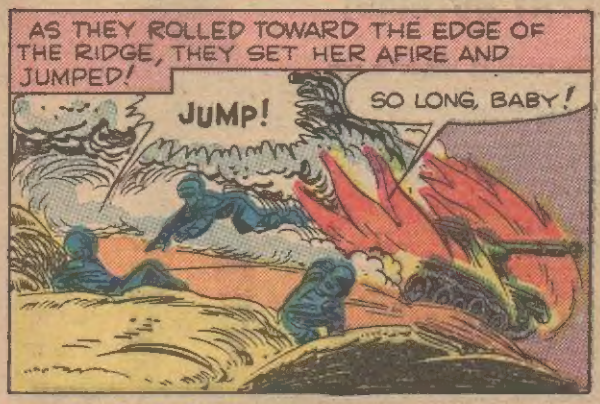
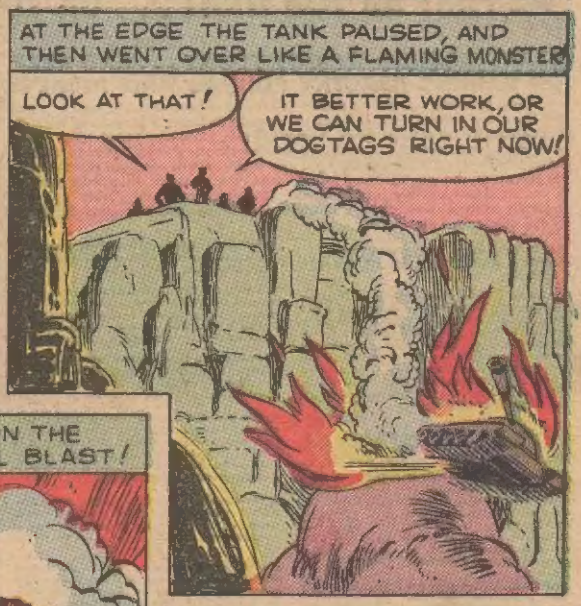

ONE SECOND LATER, THE PILL BOX ERUPTS FLAME AND DEATH....
BAROOOM!


AND BACK AT THE TANK....
DOUSE HER GOOD. WHEN SHE GOES I WANT HER TO GO SKY HIGH! MAKE SURE THEM AMMO BOXES ARE SOAKED WITH GAS!
OKAY, IF YOU SAY SO... BUT I HATE TO DO IT. I LOVE THIS TANK!

THERE WAS A BIG PILL-BOX GUARDING THE ROAD, BUT IT AIN'T NO MORE!
GOOD! THEN LET'S ROLL. INSIDE, YOU GUYS!


AS THEY ROLLED TOWARD THE EDGE OF THE RIDGE, THEY SET HER AFIRE AND JUMPED!
JUMP!
SO LONG, BABY!


AT THE EDGE THE TANK PAUSED, AND THEN WENT OVER LIKE A FLAMING MONSTER
LOOK AT THAT!
IT BETTER WORK, OR WE CAN TURN IN OUR DOGTAGS RIGHT NOW!

AND WORK IT DID! AS THE TANK CRASHED IN THE DUMP BELOW, IT WENT UP IN ONE COLOSSAL BLAST!
WHAROOOM

SIX DAYS LATER, A TIRED CREW REACHED U.S. HEADQUARTERS WHERE THEY WERE CITED ON THE SPOT....
YOU HAVE ALL BEEN AWARDED THE SILVER STAR FOR EXTRA-ORDINARY BRAVERY IN ACTION...AND ON THE RE-COMMENDATION OF YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER, A TEN DAY FURLOUGH IN TOKYO. CONGRATULATIONS, MEN!

GAIN WEIGHT!

STOP BEING SKINNY AND TIRED!

Amazing Scientific Plan Adds New Attractive Pounds and Inches

AS FAST AS YOU WANT . . . OR YOU PAY NOTHING!

START GAINING WEIGHT TODAY . . . AND KEEP ON GAINING HEALTHY POUNDS AND INCHES!

Don't be skinny . . . Put on pounds and inches of new, attractive flesh . . . and feel like a new person. *Vitatone* Tonic and Appetite Stimulant is an amazing Scientific Formulation for easier weight gains. It helps you gain pound after pound, which makes your figure better looking . . . while you eat the foods you choose. It peps up Vitamin deficient *Appetites* . . . automatically you gain weight without conscious effort. And at the same time, you lose that "tired feeling," have more resistance, sleep better at night. If you are skinny and tired because of poor appetite or poor eating habits . . . this medically safe, easy way helps you gain energy faster, and puts on pounds and inches of new weight, for a shapelier figure.

NOW YOU CAN LOOK BETTER . . . HAVE A HEALTHIER, MORE ROBUST FIGURE!

Vitatone is entirely safe, contains no drugs, no stimulants, but is a medically scientific Concentrated Food Formula that's EXTRA RICH in easier to assimilate calories, fortified with other proven weight building elements. Many underweight people have smaller than normal stomachs. Half-way through a meal, they're full . . . can eat no more. *Vitatone* is more than a meal. Yet, each daily supply of *Vitatone* is as rich in calories as many a skinny person's regular full meal.

ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL YET SAFE WEIGHT GAINING FORMULAS THAT HAS EVER BEEN OFFERED!

Vitatone's 10-in-1 Formula is like a Doctor's Prescription . . . Special care was taken to formulate it so that it was wonderfully tasting. It was prepared so as to be approved and recommended for use by men, women, and even young children.

THESE ARE THE PLACES ON YOUR BODY WHERE YOU TEND TO BE UNDERWEIGHT

Cheeks
Arms
Thighs
Legs
Hips
Calves

BE APPEALING—HAVE SELF-CONFIDENCE

If you are skinny and embarrassed when you undress because of scrawny body, thighs, arms and legs . . . Now you may be able to quickly put on more attractive pounds and inches so fast it will amaze you . . . *Vitatone* is developed by Men of Medical Science . . . a delicious weight adding formula, jam-packed with wonder calories to help your body gain good-looking flesh automatically, wherever you need it . . . on face, neck, arms, legs and ankles . . . Almost like magic, skinny "broom-stick" figures fill out all over the body into a beautiful "new look" that wins popularity! Concentrated *Vitatone* stimulates Vitamin Deficient appetites . . . New Pep, Vigor and Vitality.

IMPORTANT: Forget everything you have ever heard about weight gaining products before today! Don't confuse *Vitatone* with any other formula you have ever seen, heard of, or tried. *Vitatone* is a medically researched product. A weight gaining wonder formula unlike anything ever released *without a Doctor's Prescription!* And here is the overwhelming proof! When you use *Vitatone* concentrated 10-in-1 Formula to add weight . . . you will be among the fortunate men and women who experienced incredible weight gains . . . after every other weight gaining method failed them.

No other product can claim all these amazing weight gaining and health giving ingredients.

HOW VITATONE WORKS TO GIVE YOU NEW ATTRACTIVE POUNDS AND INCHES . .

Here is the actual formula*. . . The amazingly safe, tested, way to gain weight. The method you may have heard about . . . now ready for sale *without a Doctor's Prescription.*

Concentrated 10-in-1 Weight Gaining Formula Contains:

1. Amazing, DPA (Dicalcium Phosphate Anhydrous)—When you take concentrated *Vitatone*, this tested ingredient will build body tissue, strong bones and supply your body with two needed minerals of Human Nutrition.

2. Enriched B-12 . . . Called the sensational growth vitamin, this is the world famous "red vitamin" doctors prescribe to build healthy robust appetites . . . has a remarkable ability . . . proven in clinical tests on children to cause weight and growth gains.

3. Special Iron (From Ferrous Sulfate) . . . Helps correct iron deficiency anemia, which makes you feel tired, listless, and run down. Helps rich, red blood for added pep, and energy too.

4. Stimulating B-1 . . . Two average doses of Concentrated *Vitatone* contain four times the minimum daily requirement of Vitamin B-1 . . . An appetite building vitamin that increases your desire for food . . . helps you relish your meals, and look forward to dinnertime with happy anticipation.

5. (Calciferol) Vitamin D . . . A proven high concentrate vitamin which helps you build strong bones . . . A proven aid in keeping your teeth in good condition as well.

Five Other Ingredients . . . making concentrated 10-in-1 *Vitatone* Formula one of the greatest weight building products ever developed! Loaded with super-calories that help you put on pounds and inches of good-looking flesh, easily and pleasantly.

RELEASED . . . WITHOUT A PRESCRIPTION

Used successfully by thousands of Doctors. You can now gain new, attractive pounds so quickly, so easily, so safely, that your friends will be amazed. Yes, you can do this without cramming with sugary sweets, fishy oils, drugs or dangerous overeating.

The ingredients in *Vitatone* were tested by Doctors on underweight men, women and children of all age groups and found effective.

HELPS YOU ENJOY NEW ENERGY AND A ZEST FOR LIFE WHILE YOU ADD WEIGHT!

It is very rare that a Weight Gaining Formula offers an underweight person the opportunity to maintain a vigorous, alert appearance, enjoy sound sleep and have a good sense of well being . . . when they are in the process of gaining the needed pounds and inches they so urgently desire. You will, we feel, thank us a thousand times for telling you about *Vitatone*, the most amazing Weight Gaining Formula Ever Developed.

GUARANTEE

Accept no substitutes . . . only Vitatone Concentrated Weight Gaining Formula contains 10 special ingredients . . . including DPA approved for sale without a Doctor's Prescription . . .*

Only VITATONE Concentrated Formula is backed by the Most Amazing Guarantee in the Entire History of Weight Adding Products:

If you are not completely satisfied that *VITATONE* is helping you gain precious pounds and inches quickly and easily, just tender the cap from the *VITATONE* Bottle and your full purchase price will be refunded. *BUT YOU'LL KEEP YOUR VITATONE AS A GIFT! YOU ARE NOT BUYING ONLY TRYING . . . AND IT DOESN'T COST YOU A PENNY!*

This Guarantee is in Effect for a Full 12 days after you receive your VITATONE FORMULA!

VITATONE HEALTH PRODUCTS

*Dicalcium Phosphate Anhydrous

THE SECRET OF THIS SAFE, DOCTORS APPROVED WEIGHT GAINING FORMULA!

The ingredients in *Vitatone* have been more thoroughly tested over a longer period of time, by more Doctors in more clinics and hospitals than many other products sold anywhere *without a Doctor's Prescription.* Doctors have proven time and time again that the wonderful ingredients in *Vitatone* are completely safe and produce no unpleasant side effects.

You may take *Vitatone* with complete confidence, content in the knowledge that the ingredients have been released for sale without prescription. Is it any wonder that *Vitatone* not only helps you gain an attractive, more shapely figure, by fortifying weight maintaining meals with its concentrated ingredients . . . but also helps you put good looking flesh on face, neck, arms, hips, thighs, legs and ankles. Why be skinny . . . why let your life slip by without trying . . . No matter what you've tried, *Vitatone* is the one product that can help you! It's a shortcut to easy, safe, and pleasant weight gains. Unconditionally Money Back Guaranteed if it doesn't work for you! Yes, this is our unconditional guarantee . . . *Vitatone* must gain weight for you . . . or it won't cost you a penny!

PROOF POSITIVE

If you want to see good-looking pounds and inches of attractive weight added to your *Face*, Arms, Hips, Thighs, Calves . . . to every inch of your body where you are thin, then read the thrilling Medical Facts on this amazing concentrated APPROVED WEIGHT GAINING FOMULA: try "Wonder-working" Vitatone . . . Now available Without a Doctor's Prescription . . . Entirely at our expense!

Here is the astonishing answer . . . Underweight people, while actually taking Vitatone, report easy weight gains of 12 to 26 pounds!

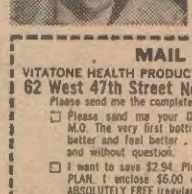
". . . Gained 26 pounds in 7 weeks . . . to me, Vitatone's the best product I've ever known."
—Mrs. A. F., Brooklyn, N.Y.

"I'm a nurse and I was always tired and worn out after my Night Shift. Now I eat better and can do my work better since taking Vitatone."
—Miss J. V., Registered Nurse, N.Y.C.

"My son was skinny, underweight and unhappy—he's now 15 pounds heavier and looks wonderful —Thanks to Vitatone." *—Mrs. M. W., Texas*

"Gained 5 pounds the first week . . . Since then went from 105 to 122 pounds."
—Miss S. C., California

The only real test of a Weight Gaining product is this—How many pounds and inches did people gain in actual use . . . and Vitatone holds the answer for you!



DOCTORS WRITE ON LETTERHEAD FOR CLINICAL SAMPLE

WHAT VITATONE THE "MIRACLE" WEIGHT GAINER MEANS TO YOU

VITATONE may mean New Hope if you are tired of being skinny . . . of no appetite . . . and merely picking at your food. If you want to get rid of that "tired out" feeling . . . build resistance, sleep better and have more pep and energy . . . show off a more robust, stronger figure or physique . . . then grab AT OUR RISK how much the Concentrated VITATONE Tonic and Appetite Stimulant Plan may help you!

UNDERWEIGHT IS NOT HEALTHY . . . HELP YOURSELF TODAY . . . DON'T STAY SKINNY!

Your doctor may have been warning you that your underweight condition can lead to fatigue, loss of sleep and low resistance. Your doctor may also tell you that underweight can make you embarrassed, sensitive and ashamed . . . That you may be feeling "gawky" and ill at ease, because you are so thin.

If you are skinny because of poor appetite or poor eating habits . . . if you feel tired out all the time . . . *look* pale, underfed, almost sickly, if your resistance is low and you sleep restlessly at night, then you should make up your mind to test *GENUINE CONCENTRATED VITATONE.*

If when summer comes, you're ashamed to wear a bathing suit, try this New Weight Gaining Discovery, *Concentrated Vitatone* today. You may say, "I never thought I'd be so happy on the beach. I never thought I could gain weight so easily. The *Vitatone* Tonic and Appetite stimulant Plan is just wonderful."

Take advantage of Vitatone's *Special Introductory* Free Trial Offer! *Do it today!*

VITATONE HEALTH PRODUCTS
63 West 47th Street New York 36, N.Y. Rm 206

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY! Dept. SC-7

VITATONE HEALTH PRODUCTS
62 West 47th Street New York 36, N.Y. Room 206
Please send me the complete VITATONE WEIGHT GAINING PLAN AS MARKED BELOW:

☐ Please send me your Generous Introductory 21-Day Plan. I enclose $2.98, cash, check, or M.O. The very first bottle must help me gain weight as fast as I want, must help me to look better and feel better . . . must be delicious to take or my money will be refunded promptly and without question.

☐ I want to save $2.94. Please send me Triple Size (3 bottles) 63-Day VITATONE WEIGHT GAINING PLAN. I enclose $6.00 cash, check or M.O. and thereby receive 1 GENEROUS 21-DAY PLAN ABSOLUTELY FREE (regular price $5.94). Same absolute money back guarantee.
(When you send cash with order you save up to 90c in postage charges and C.O.D. Fees.)

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ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

☐ Please ship C.O.D. as marked above.

ALL ORDERS RUSHED IN PLAIN WRAPPER

Albert Dorne—probably the greatest money-maker in the history of commercial art. At the height of his career, he began a full-time search for people who like to draw.

He's Looking for People Who Like to Draw

TODAY HUNDREDS of men and women who never thought they could be artists are working happily at easels and drawing boards, making pictures, and getting well paid for it. They all can thank Albert Dorne, a famous artist who devotes almost his full time to helping other people become artists.

Some of the people Dorne has helped

Don Smith of New Orleans is an example. A few years ago, he knew nothing about art, even doubted he had talent. Now he is an illustrator with a large advertising agency.

John Busketta is another. He was a pipefitter's helper in a big gas company. Today he still works for the same company, but as an artist in the advertising department, with a big increase in pay.

Harriet Kuzniewski was bored with an "ordinary" job before she heard of Albert Dorne. Today she does high-style fashion illustration in New York.

With the right training, Wanda Pickulski gave up her typing job to become fashion artist for a local department store.

John Whitaker of Memphis was an airline clerk two years ago. Recently he won a national cartooning contest and was signed to do a newspaper comic strip.

Long before Albert Dorne started looking for people who like to draw, they came to him for advice and help. Since he alone could only help a few of these people he called together America's most successful artists—men like Norman Rockwell, Jon Whitcomb, Stevan Dohanos and Al Parker.

A Plan To Help Others

He said: "All over America, there are people who like to draw, who could be turned into good artists. Why can't we give these people the training they need—including all the trade secrets and know-how we've learned over the years? I'm suggesting a new kind of school—a home-study art school that would give talented people the best professional art training, no matter where they live."

The famous artists agreed. Taking time from their busy careers, they spent several years creating a remarkable series of art lessons covering every aspect of drawing and painting. They illustrated their lessons with over 5,000 "here's-how" illustrations. The lessons start from scratch and cover every skill a top artist needs. Finally, the famous artists developed a wonderful way to bring to each student personalized correction and advice every step of the way.

Albert Dorne is not surprised by the success of his students. "The art field is growing. We keep getting calls from all over the country, asking us for practical, well-trained students who can step into full-time or part-time art jobs."

Famous Artists Talent Test

To find others with art talent worth developing, the famous artists created a 12-page talent test. Thousands paid $1 for this test, but now the School offers it free and will grade it free. If you show talent on the test, you will be eligible for training by the School. No obligation. Simply mail coupon. It might be your first step to an exciting, well-paid career in art.

America's 12 Most Famous Artists

Norman Rockwell	Fred Ludekens
Jon Whitcomb	Ben Stahl
Al Parker	Robert Fawcett
Stevan Dohanos	Austin Briggs
Dong Kingman	Harold Von Schmidt
Peter Helck	Albert Dorne

FAMOUS ARTISTS SCHOOLS
Studio 5054 Westport, Conn.

I would like to find out whether I have art talent worth developing. Please send me, without obligation, your Famous Artists Talent Test.

Mr.
Mrs. ..... Age
Miss (please print)

Address .....

City ..... Zone .....

County ..... State .....

THE PRESSURE WAS ON! SLOWLY BUT WITHOUT LET UP, THE RED FORCES HAMMERED AWAY AT THE ISOLATED AMERICAN UNIT! ANNIHILATION TO ALL THE YANKEE 'DOGS' WAS THE STAND BY ORDER OF THE RED COMMANDER, AND SO IT REMAINED FOR A LONE AMERICAN TANK TO STEM THE TIDE -- TO PIT ITS SINGLE STRENGTH AGAINST THE FOE AND THE INEVITABLE ....

CAPTAIN WILKES

BREAK THROUGH

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT, CAPTAIN! THEY'RE POURIN' IT ON FROM ALL SIDES!

IT'S A CHANCE WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE, SERGEANT -- BUT WE'RE GOING **THROUGH!**

IT CAME WITHOUT WARNING! FIRST THERE WAS SILENCE, AND A MOMENT LATER THE KOREAN DAWN WAS SHATTERED BY THE CRIMSON FLASH OF RED ARTILLERY!

THEY'VE CAUGHT US FLAT-FOOTED BARNEY! WITH THESE MOUNTAINS BEHIND US, WE'RE **REALLY** BOXED IN!

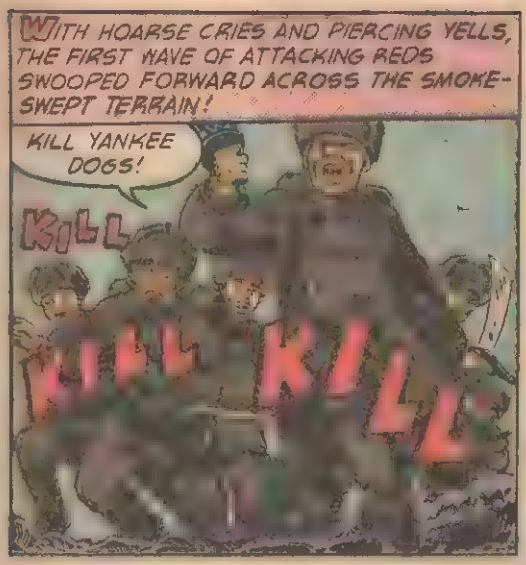
STOP WORRYIN' ABOUT WHAT'S BEHIND US! IT'S THE REDS UP AHEAD **I'M** THINKIN' ABOUT!

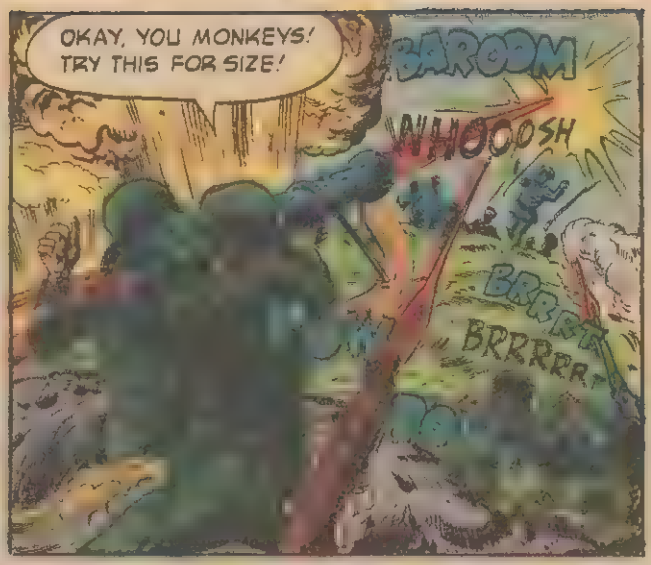
KRUMP KARUMP

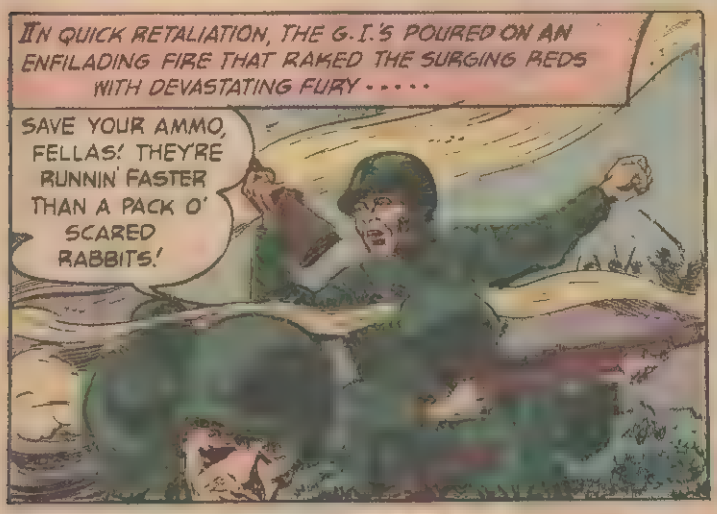
KAPOW

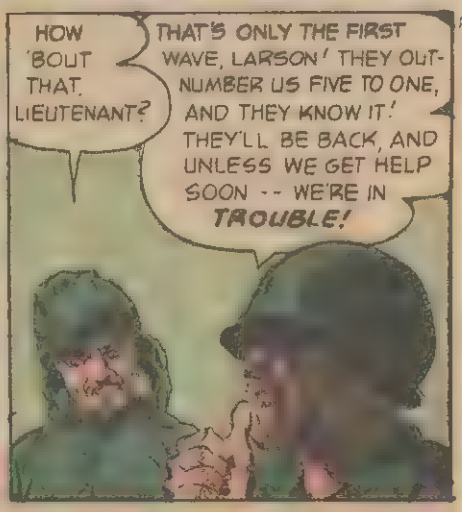
POW

HERE THEY COME!

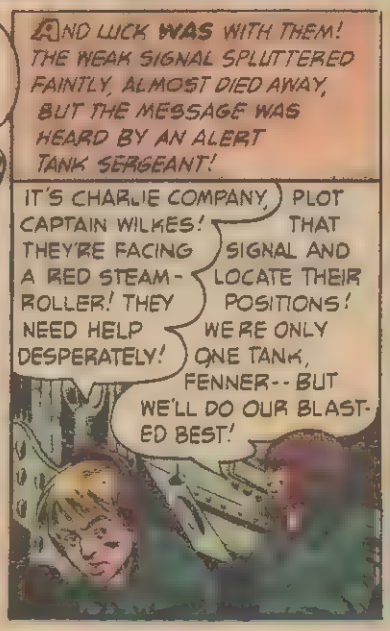

WITH HOARSE CRIES AND PIERCING YELLS, THE FIRST WAVE OF ATTACKING REDS SWOOPED FORWARD ACROSS THE SMOKE-SWEPT TERRAIN!
KILL YANKEE DOGS!
KILL
KILL KILL

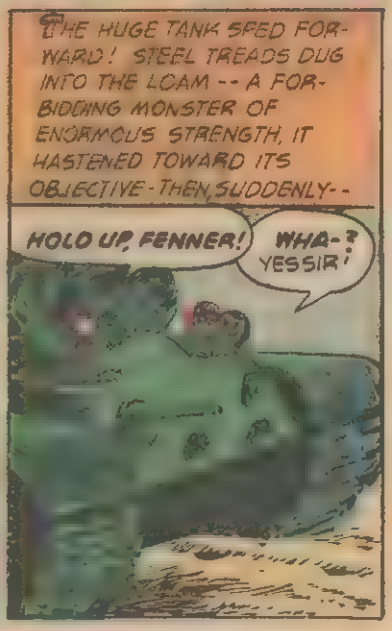

OKAY, YOU MONKEYS! TRY THIS FOR SIZE!
BAROOM
WHOOOSH
BRRRR
BRRRRR


IN QUICK RETALIATION, THE G.I.'S POURED ON AN ENFILADING FIRE THAT RAKED THE SURGING REDS WITH DEVASTATING FURY.....
SAVE YOUR AMMO, FELLAS! THEY'RE RUNNIN' FASTER THAN A PACK O' SCARED RABBITS!


HOW 'BOUT THAT, LIEUTENANT?
THAT'S ONLY THE FIRST WAVE, LARSON! THEY OUTNUMBER US FIVE TO ONE, AND THEY KNOW IT! THEY'LL BE BACK, AND UNLESS WE GET HELP SOON -- WE'RE IN TROUBLE!

HOW DOES IT GO, KELLER? CAN YOU GET H.Q.?
THEY DON'T READ ME, SIR! GUESS THE SIGNAL IS PRETTY WEAK, BUT I'M TRYING! WITH LUCK IT MIGHT BE PICKED UP BY SOMEBODY IN THE SECTOR!


AND LUCK WAS WITH THEM! THE WEAK SIGNAL SPLUTTERED FAINTLY, ALMOST DIED AWAY, BUT THE MESSAGE WAS HEARD BY AN ALERT TANK SERGEANT!
IT'S CHARLIE COMPANY, CAPTAIN WILKES! THEY'RE FACING A RED STEAM-ROLLER! THEY NEED HELP DESPERATELY!
PLOT THAT SIGNAL AND LOCATE THEIR POSITIONS! WE'RE ONLY ONE TANK, FENNER -- BUT WE'LL DO OUR BLASTED BEST!


THE HUGE TANK SPED FORWARD! STEEL TREADS DUG INTO THE LOAM -- A FORBIDDING MONSTER OF ENORMOUS STRENGTH, IT HASTENED TOWARD ITS OBJECTIVE - THEN, SUDDENLY --
HOLD UP, FENNER!
WHA-? YES SIR!

AND WHEN THE TANK GROUND TO A HALT...

HERE'S SOMETHING FISHY, SERGEANT! LOOK AT THAT GRASS! IT'S MATTED AND CRUSHED! AND NOTICE THOSE CLODS OF EARTH! SOMETHING'S GONE OVER IT!

SOMETHING BIG, SIR -- LIKE A TANK!

BUT WHY WOULD A TANK CROSS AN OPEN FIELD? IT'S TOO MUCH OF A TARGET! IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

SENSE OR NOT -- WAIT A MINUTE! THAT FARMHOUSE!

THEN, BEFORE THEIR STARTLED EYES, THE SEEMINGLY DESERTED FARMHOUSE SWUNG OPEN TO REVEAL....

DOWN, FENNER! IT'S A RED T-34!

IN A THUNDEROUS CHARGE, THE RED TANK CLOSED IN!

BLAM POW KRUMP KRUMP

HE'S OUT OF RANGE! HOLD FIRE UNTIL I GIVE THE SIGNAL!

BAROOM BLAM BOOM

BOOM

KAPOW POW

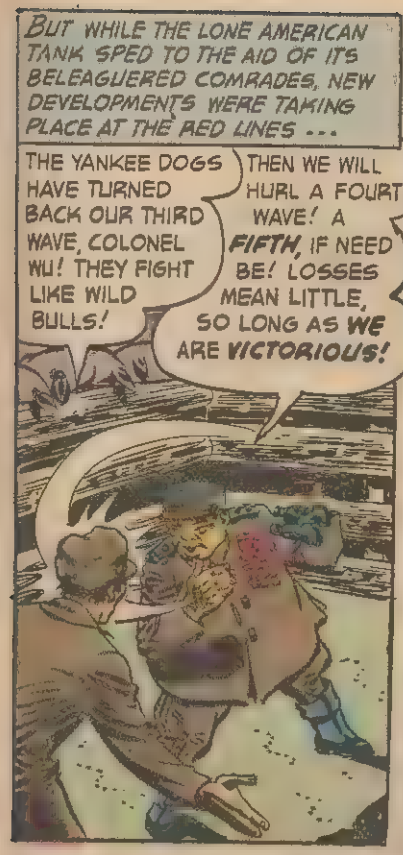
NOW!

BOOM BAROOM BAM

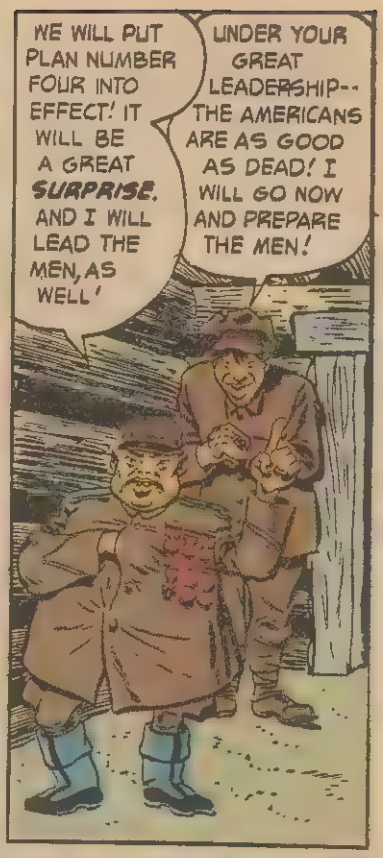
THE SMASHED MONSTER A MASS OF FLAMES, THE TANK COMMANDOS RACED ON ONCE AGAIN!

WE BAGGED 'EM PRETTY NEAT, CAPTAIN!

BUT WE'VE LOST TIME, FENNER -- PRECIOUS TIME! LIVES ARE DEPENDING ON US!

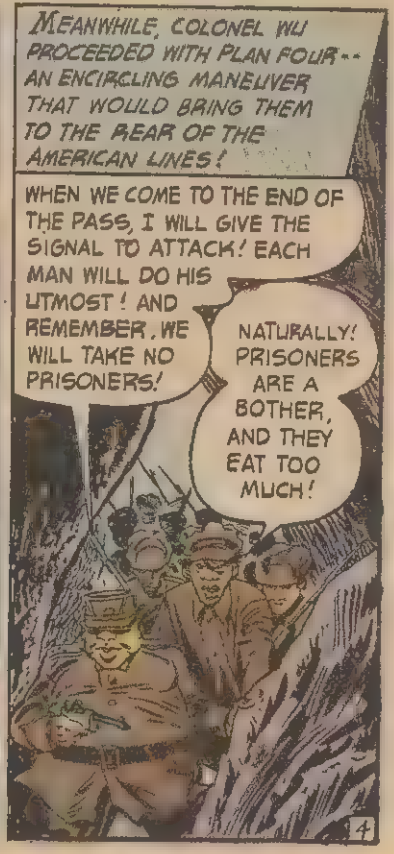

BUT WHILE THE LONE AMERICAN TANK SPED TO THE AID OF ITS BELEAGUERED COMRADES, NEW DEVELOPMENTS WERE TAKING PLACE AT THE RED LINES ...
THE YANKEE DOGS HAVE TURNED BACK OUR THIRD WAVE, COLONEL WU! THEY FIGHT LIKE WILD BULLS!
THEN WE WILL HURL A FOURTH WAVE! A FIFTH, IF NEED BE! LOSSES MEAN LITTLE, SO LONG AS WE ARE VICTORIOUS!

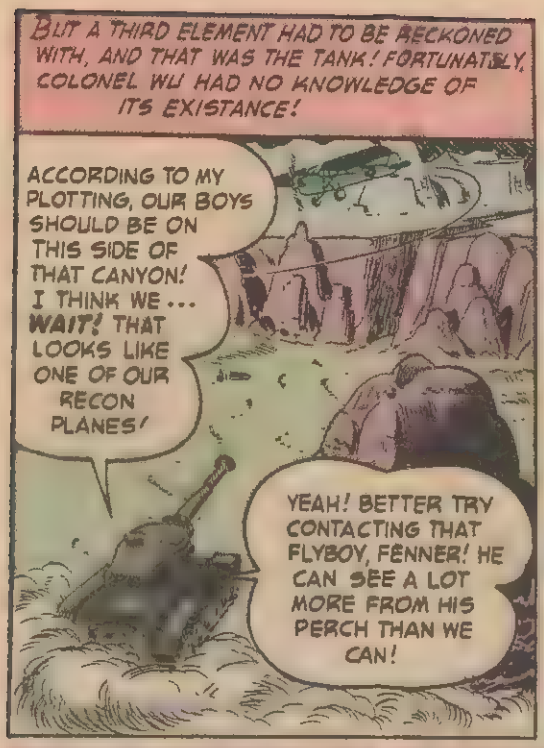
THEN I WILL ORDER A FOURTH ASSAULT!
WAIT! I HAVE A BETTER PLAN!

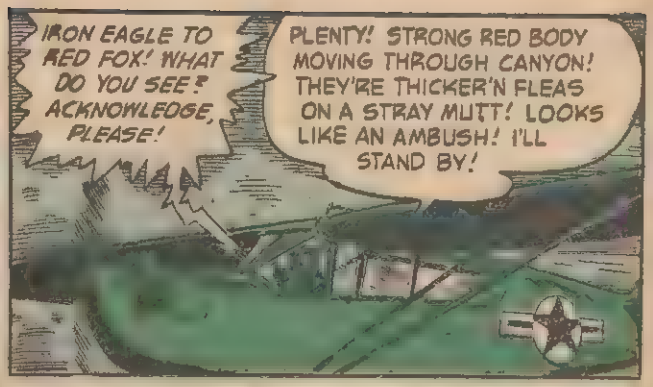

WE WILL PUT PLAN NUMBER FOUR INTO EFFECT! IT WILL BE A GREAT SURPRISE. AND I WILL LEAD THE MEN, AS WELL!
UNDER YOUR GREAT LEADERSHIP-- THE AMERICANS ARE AS GOOD AS DEAD! I WILL GO NOW AND PREPARE THE MEN!

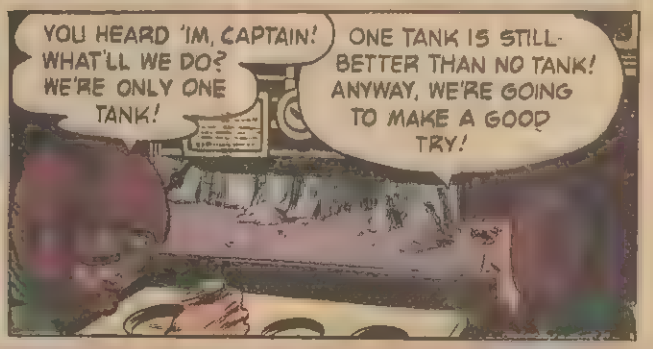
AND AT THE AMERICAN LINES...
THAT FOURTH ATTACK ISN'T SHAPING UP, SIR! THERE'S NOTHIN' DOIN' OUT THERE! DO YOU THINK THEY'VE CALLED IT OFF?
HARDLY! THEY'RE UP TO NO GOOD! I CAN FEEL IT IN MY BONES!

IF THERE WERE HELP ON THE WAY, I'D FEEL A LOT BETTER! AS IT IS, WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE OUR CHANCES!
WE'LL MAKE A GOOD SHOWIN', LIEUTENANT! THAT'S FOR SURE!

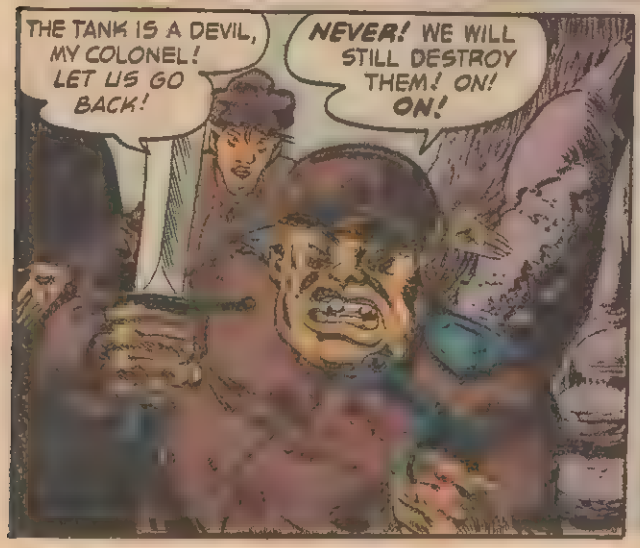

MEANWHILE, COLONEL WU PROCEEDED WITH PLAN FOUR-- AN ENCIRCLING MANEUVER THAT WOULD BRING THEM TO THE REAR OF THE AMERICAN LINES!
WHEN WE COME TO THE END OF THE PASS, I WILL GIVE THE SIGNAL TO ATTACK! EACH MAN WILL DO HIS UTMOST! AND REMEMBER, WE WILL TAKE NO PRISONERS!
NATURALLY! PRISONERS ARE A BOTHER, AND THEY EAT TOO MUCH!

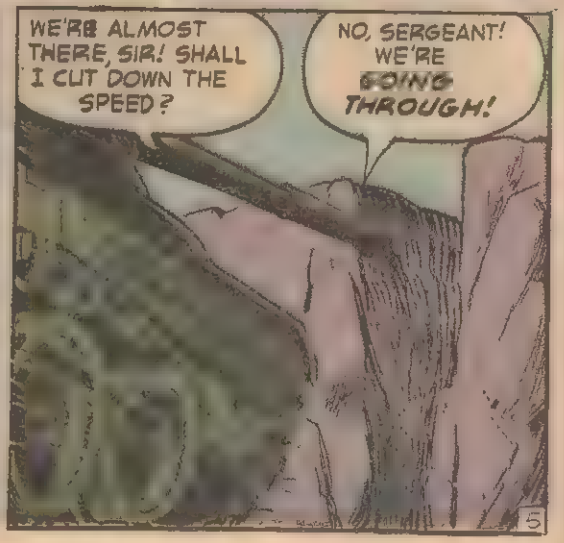

BUT A THIRD ELEMENT HAD TO BE RECKONED WITH, AND THAT WAS THE TANK! FORTUNATELY, COLONEL WU HAD NO KNOWLEDGE OF ITS EXISTANCE!
ACCORDING TO MY PLOTTING, OUR BOYS SHOULD BE ON THIS SIDE OF THAT CANYON! I THINK WE... WAIT! THAT LOOKS LIKE ONE OF OUR RECON PLANES!
YEAH! BETTER TRY CONTACTING THAT FLYBOY, FENNER! HE CAN SEE A LOT MORE FROM HIS PERCH THAN WE CAN!


IRON EAGLE TO RED FOX! WHAT DO YOU SEE? ACKNOWLEDGE, PLEASE!
PLENTY! STRONG RED BODY MOVING THROUGH CANYON! THEY'RE THICKER'N FLEAS ON A STRAY MUTT! LOOKS LIKE AN AMBUSH! I'LL STAND BY!


YOU HEARD 'IM, CAPTAIN! WHAT'LL WE DO? WE'RE ONLY ONE TANK!
ONE TANK IS STILL BETTER THAN NO TANK! ANYWAY, WE'RE GOING TO MAKE A GOOD TRY!

CAPTAIN WILKES PULLED OUT ALL THE STOPS, AND THE TANK BURST FORWARD WITH NEW-FOUND SPEED! THEN WU SPOTTED IT....
AN AMERICAN TANK! HURRY! THROUGH THE EXIT!


THE TANK IS A DEVIL, MY COLONEL! LET US GO BACK!
NEVER! WE WILL STILL DESTROY THEM! ON! ON!


WE'RE ALMOST THERE, SIR! SHALL I CUT DOWN THE SPEED?
NO, SERGEANT! WE'RE GOING THROUGH!

DEFTLY MANEUVERED, THE HUGE TANK THUNDERED INTO THE NARROW PASS ...
COWARDS! PIGS! WHY DO YOU HOLD BACK! WU IS NOT AFRAID! HE WILL DESTROY IT!
LOOK! I WILL PROVE ... N-NO!
NO!
CARRA
DAA
LIKE A GIANT CORK, THE HUGE TANK PLUGGED THE EXIT, WHILE ITS EXPLODING GUNS RAKED THE PANIC-STRICKEN REDS!
IT'S OVER, CAPTAIN! THEY WERE BOTTLED UP IN THEIR OWN TRAP!
AND HERE COME THE DOUGHFEET! THEY SURE OWE YOU A BILL OF THANKS!
NOTHING LIKE THAT, SERGEANT!
WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER! TODAY WE HELPED THEM -- TOMORROW THEY CAN BE SAVING OUR SKINS! THE MAIN THING IS WE'RE A TEAM! WE STICK TOGETHER, FIGHT TOGETHER AND WE'LL WIN TOGETHER!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, CAPTAIN!

BOOGIE-WOOGIE BUGLER-- OF DEATH!

Sam Jackson looked at his foxhole buddy, his long, sad face drooping mournfully. "I'm a musician, I tell you!" he said again. "There's been a sad, sad mistake. Last week I was playing horn for the 144th Regimental Band, and now here I am with a gun! They'll regret sendin' me to the front. I'm of more use playin' trumpet!"

The other G.I. showed momentary interest. "Yuh mean yuh never had basic trainin'?" he asked.

"Oh, I went through basic," Sam said, "but—"

"Then what're yuh kickin' about?" the G. I. growled. "They showed yuh how tuh take care of yuhself — so start takin' care of yuhself!"

Sam started to reply sarcastically, but an artillery shell came whining overhead with express-train speed, and when it CAARRUMMPed just beyond them and the rivulets of blasted dirt poured into their foxhole, neither felt like talking much...

Sam had slept surprisingly well; in fact he had been sound asleep when the attack sounded. His foxhole buddy had shaken him roughly by the shoulder.

"Hey, maestro, wake up," he growled. "We got some Red visitors, an' we gotta play 'em a serenade! Try playin' this!" And he had shoved Sam's M-1 into his hands.

Blind panic had swept the sleep from Sam's eyes. And then he had reached into his pack and had felt the cool smoothness of the trumpet he carried there, and he had calmed down. He pulled the horn from the pack; it glinted up at him in the moonlight like an old friend. The air overhead began to hum and buzz with dozens of little insects of death that flew too fast to be followed by the human eye.

Sam thought of what a steel-jacketed rifle cartridge could do to the lovely metal curve of his horn, and he grew cold all over. He hugged the trumpet to his breast and lay in the foxhole, ignoring the M-1 that lay untended just inches away from him.

Soon the firing stopped; his foxhole buddy returned and looked at him with contempt in his eyes.

"The rest of us are fightin' a war," he said, "an' you lie here thinkin' about chamber music!"

Sam said nothing. There was a glob of mud on the trumpet; he wiped it off and rubbed the instrument with an oiled rag he had been given to keep his rifle clean.

In the morning his spirits rose a little when the sun came up and shone warmly through the grey Korean clouds. He decided to practice, and blew a few riffs. But he just couldn't work up the right mood for the hot stuff, so he started in on the blues, mean and lowdown, just the way he felt. But just as he was mellowing out his tones and getting a nice, round, warm sound from the horn, the lieutenant ran by and alerted his platoon.

"Fix bayonets and get ready to move out!" the officer shouted. And Sam, ashamed of his "buck fever" of the night before, jumped to obey. He found himself next to a grizzled old sergeant who was the veteran of three wars. The older man grinned at him sympathetically.

"I noticed that you were a little upset last night, son," he said. "Your first time under fire?"

Sam nodded.

"Don't let it get you down," the sergeant said. "It happens, once in a while. The thing is," he said, nodding at the trumpet which stuck out of the pack on Sam's back, "you just have to realize that you've got a different job, for a while, and settle down to do that job

while you're a G.I. I'll tell you what," he said with a sudden grin that lighted his weather-tanned face, "you stick to me. Maybe I can show you a couple of tricks of the trade!"

And just then the whistle shrilled out, and the long, khaki-clad line of G.I.'s moved out toward the enemy sector.

They shambled along, running slowly through the bright light of early morning. The light disturbed Sam. He had always imagined that the only time troops attacked was under cover of darkness; he felt naked as he ran along — naked and unprotected. Suddenly, from far off to the left came bursts of machine-gun fire. Sam listened to the metallic chatter and looked inquiringly at the sergeant. But the old soldier grinned and shook his head negatively.

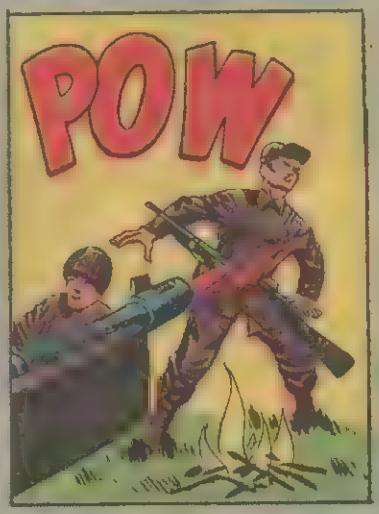
"Too far away to bother us any. The mortar squads will shut those babies up before they can do too much harm, anyhow."

And even as the sergeant spoke, Sam could hear the dull booming of exploding mortar shells, and the hard tapping of the machineguns stopped abruptly.

But now they were getting close enough to the enemy line to see the figures of the Chinese Reds as they scurried to and fro preparing to do battle. They looked like ants in their padded grey uniforms, and Sam got the sudden feeling that he could step on them and destroy them as easily as if they really were ants.

They had begun to fire on the U.N. troops, now. The range of their rifles was not great enough to reach the Americans, and Sam watched in fascination as the enemy bullets fell short and kicked up little puffs of bullets in the dirt before them.

And then they had reached the area where the Red bullets *could* reach them, and all around Sam the air began to hum and whine with leaden messengers of death.



Here and there a soldier dropped, stopped by the bullets. The troops began to run more slowly, firing as they ran. They fired until they had no cartridge in their clips, and then they reloaded and pushed on.

Something stung Sam in the shoulder, and he realized that he had been hit. But the bullet had been almost spent when it hit him, and outside of a small annoying pain he did not suffer.

Suddenly the impetus of the U.N. attack began to wane. The soldiers faltered in the face of the withering enemy fire. Here and there on the enemy line small groups of Reds began to advance upon the U.N. attackers. And then Sam saw the sergeant crumple as a bullet cut him down, and everything seemed to swim before Sam's eyes. But he could hear in his mind the sergeant's voice saying, *You've got to realize that you've got a different job to do, an' settle down an' do it.* He reached into his pack and pulled out his trumpet. Then, loud and clear and amazingly sweet, the bugle call for *attack* floated out over the battlefield. Again and again Sam sounded the charge, and the call stiffened the backbone of the U.N. attack. It was a declaration that the American army was pushing forward just as it had pushed forward against every enemy since 1775. The call was a reminder that each individual soldier was a member of a fighting team with a heritage bettered by no nation. Sam blew his trumpet, playing it straight for a change, with no fancy riffs, but playing it straight from the heart.

And then, when he had seen that the attack had rallied and no one was falling back, he returned the trumpet to his pack and held his bayoneted rifle at the ready.

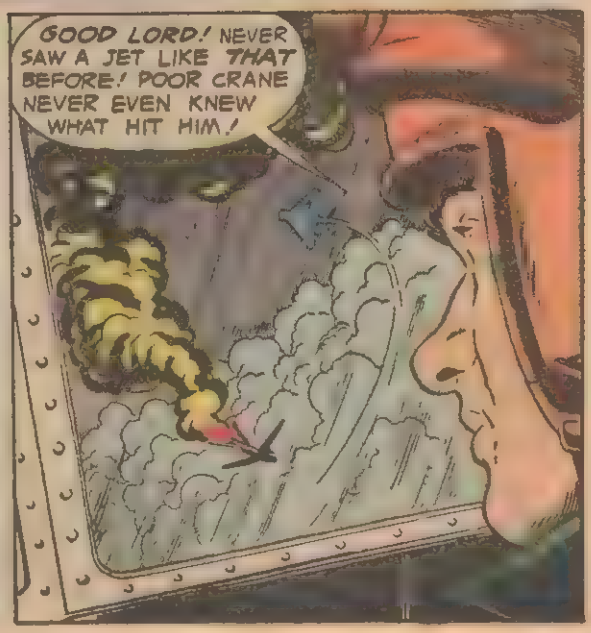
Sam had discovered a way to combine two professions, and he was confident that from here on in he could handle anything that came his way.

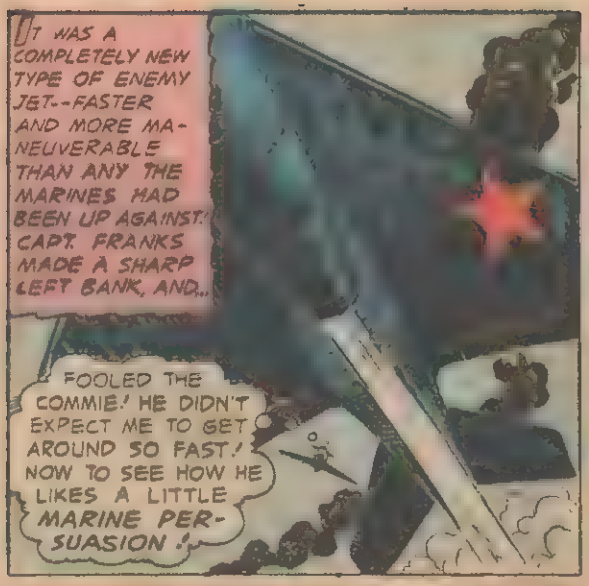
THEY SPED TOWARD A...

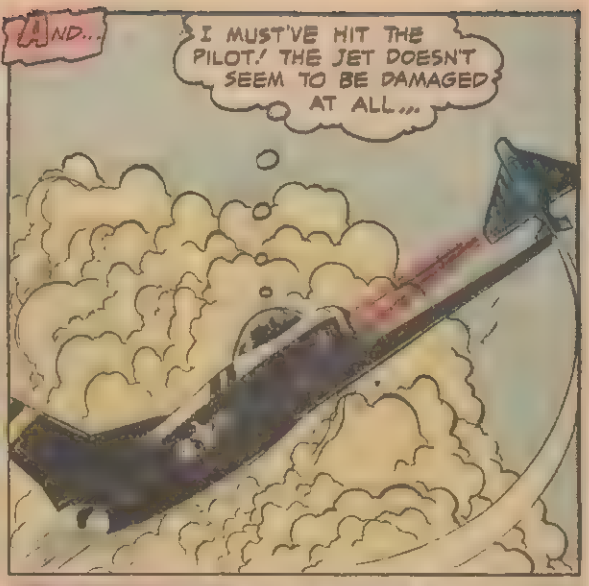
MEETING UNDER FIRE!

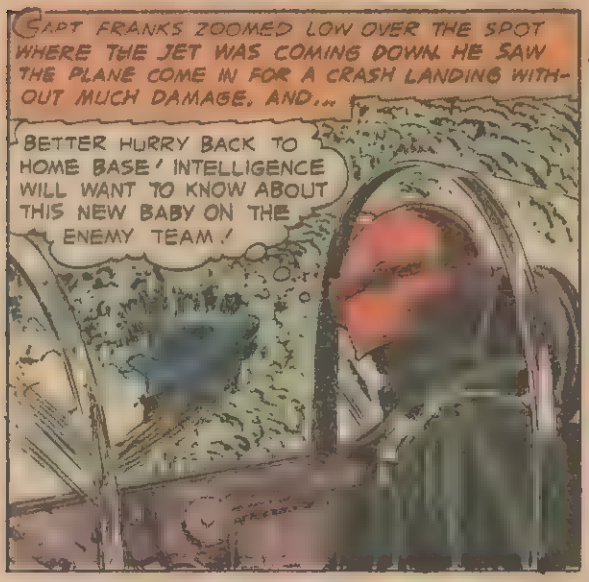
OUT OF THE NORTH ROARED A NEW THREAT TO THE U.N. FORCES IN KOREA, AND THE MARINES FACED A PROBLEM THAT HAD TO BE SOLVED BY QUICK ACTION! THEIRS WAS A...

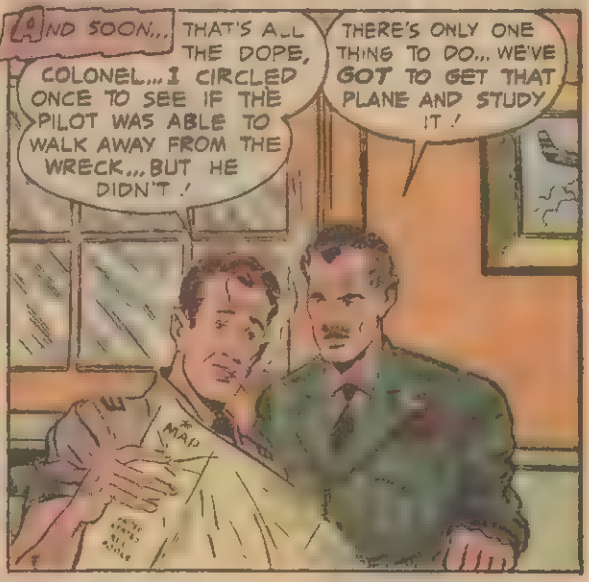
FIGHT AGAINST TIME!




IT WAS A COMPLETELY NEW TYPE OF ENEMY JET--FASTER AND MORE MANEUVERABLE THAN ANY THE MARINES HAD BEEN UP AGAINST. CAPT. FRANKS MADE A SHARP LEFT BANK, AND...
FOOLED THE COMMIE! HE DIDN'T EXPECT ME TO GET AROUND SO FAST! NOW TO SEE HOW HE LIKES A LITTLE MARINE PERSUASION!


AND...
I MUST'VE HIT THE PILOT! THE JET DOESN'T SEEM TO BE DAMAGED AT ALL...


CAPT FRANKS ZOOMED LOW OVER THE SPOT WHERE THE JET WAS COMING DOWN. HE SAW THE PLANE COME IN FOR A CRASH LANDING WITHOUT MUCH DAMAGE, AND...
BETTER HURRY BACK TO HOME BASE! INTELLIGENCE WILL WANT TO KNOW ABOUT THIS NEW BABY ON THE ENEMY TEAM!

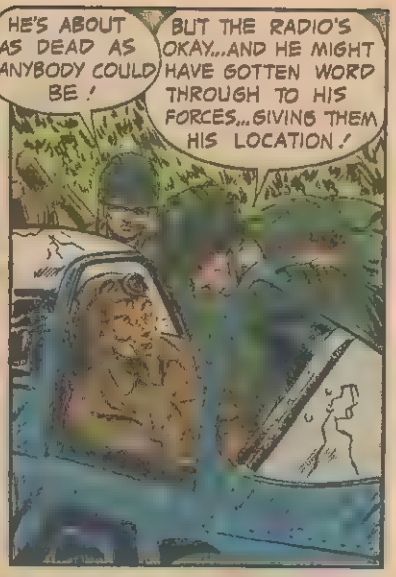

AND SOON...
THAT'S ALL THE DOPE, COLONEL... I CIRCLED ONCE TO SEE IF THE PILOT WAS ABLE TO WALK AWAY FROM THE WRECK... BUT HE DIDN'T!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO... WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT PLANE AND STUDY IT!

BUT HOW, SIR? IT'S A COUPLE OF MILES BEHIND THE RED LINES!
IT WON'T BE EASY, I ASSURE YOU! WE'LL HAVE TO SEND A SMALL TASK FORCE WITH A TRUCK AND TRAILER--AND THEY'LL HAVE TO MOVE FAST!

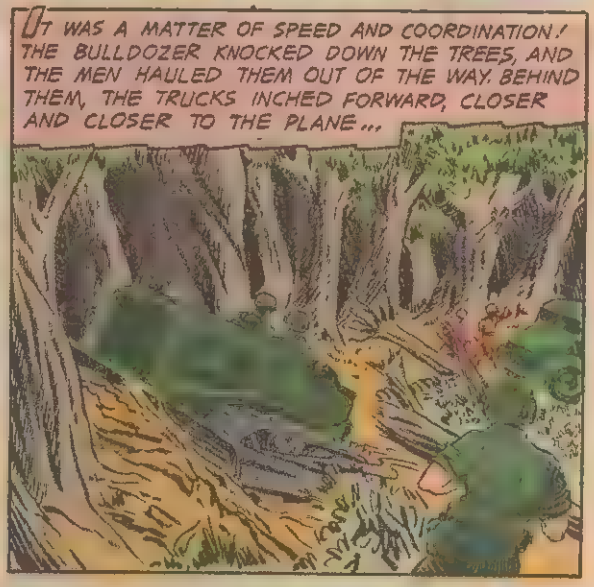
AS SOON AS DARKNESS FELL...
IF THE REDS KNOW WHERE THAT PLANE IS, THEY'RE GOING TO BE AS ANXIOUS TO DESTROY IT AS WE ARE TO GET IT!
I KNOW... BUT I'M HOPING THESE MEN CAN HOLD OFF ANY OPPOSITION LONG ENOUGH! THE BULLDOZER CAN TAKE CARE OF CLEARING THE WAY FROM THE ROAD TO THE PLANE... BUT THE MEN WILL HAVE TO DO THE REAL WORK!

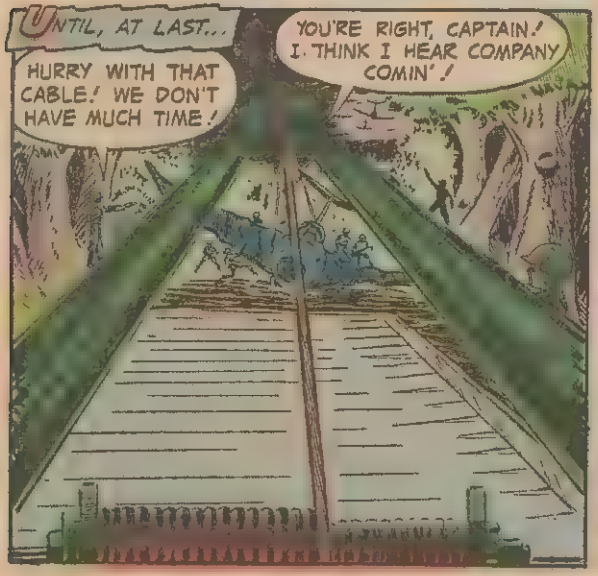
A SHORT WHILE LATER, THE SMALL TASK FORCE WAS ON THE MOVE!
I SURE HOPE THE REDS AREN'T EXPECTING US!
WE'LL BE READY FOR 'EM!

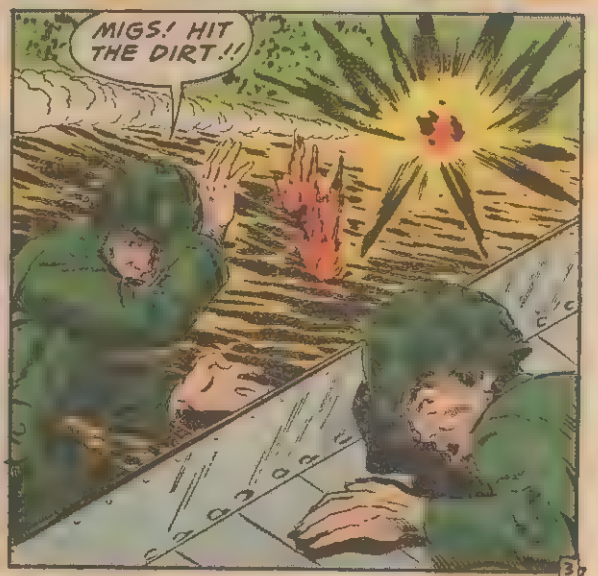
AND... THIS IS THE SPOT, ALL RIGHT! PULL UP HERE! I'M GOING OVER TO THE PLANE TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PILOT!
YES, SIR!


HE'S ABOUT AS DEAD AS ANYBODY COULD BE!
BUT THE RADIO'S OKAY...AND HE MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN WORD THROUGH TO HIS FORCES...GIVING THEM HIS LOCATION!

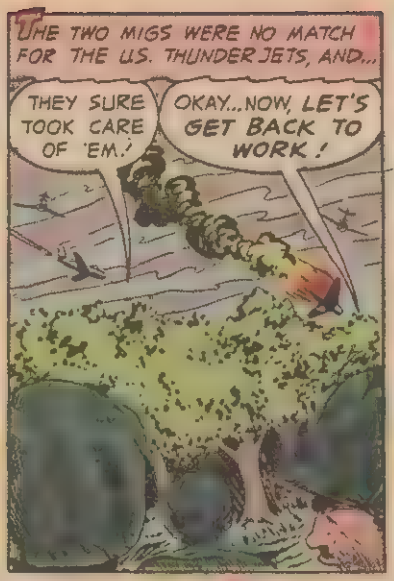
I'M GOING TO RADIO BACK TO HQ FOR AIR COVERAGE--JUST IN CASE! YOU GET THE BULLDOZER WORKING, SO THE TRUCK CAN PULL IN HERE!
YES, SIR!


IT WAS A MATTER OF SPEED AND COORDINATION! THE BULLDOZER KNOCKED DOWN THE TREES, AND THE MEN HAULED THEM OUT OF THE WAY BEHIND THEM, THE TRUCKS INCHED FORWARD, CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE PLANE...

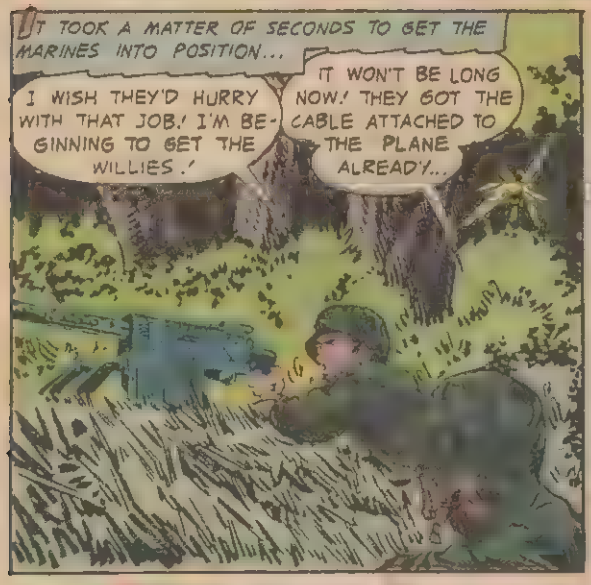

UNTIL, AT LAST...
HURRY WITH THAT CABLE! WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME!
YOU'RE RIGHT, CAPTAIN! I THINK I HEAR COMPANY COMIN'!

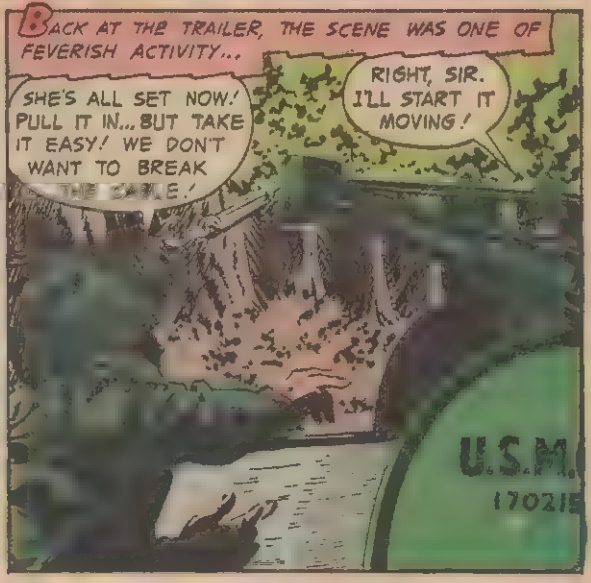

MIGS! HIT THE DIRT!!

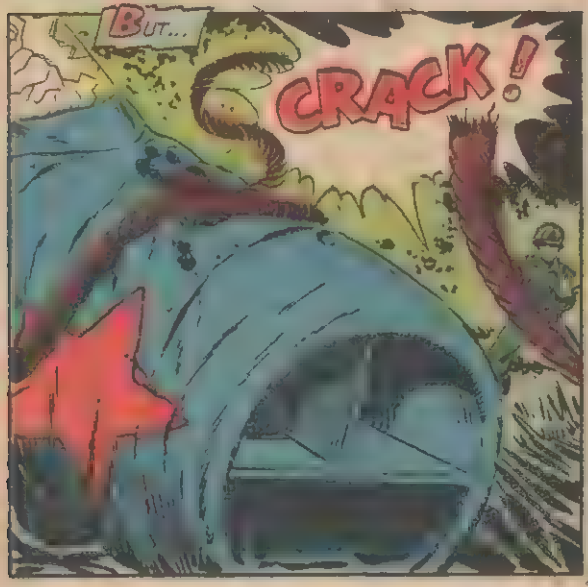
THEN, SUDDENLY...
THERE COME SOME MORE PLANES!
THEY'RE OURS! THEY'RE OURS!


THE TWO MIGS WERE NO MATCH FOR THE U.S. THUNDERJETS, AND...
THEY SURE TOOK CARE OF 'EM!
OKAY...NOW, LET'S GET BACK TO WORK!

GET SOME MORE OF YOUR MEN DEPLOYED THROUGH THE WOODS. THE REDS MIGHT SEND GROUND TROOPS IN HERE NEXT!
YES, SIR!


IT TOOK A MATTER OF SECONDS TO GET THE MARINES INTO POSITION...
I WISH THEY'D HURRY WITH THAT JOB! I'M BEGINNING TO GET THE WILLIES!
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW! THEY GOT THE CABLE ATTACHED TO THE PLANE ALREADY...


BACK AT THE TRAILER, THE SCENE WAS ONE OF FEVERISH ACTIVITY...
SHE'S ALL SET NOW! PULL IT IN...BUT TAKE IT EASY! WE DON'T WANT TO BREAK THE CABLE!
RIGHT, SIR. I'LL START IT MOVING!
U.S.M.
170215

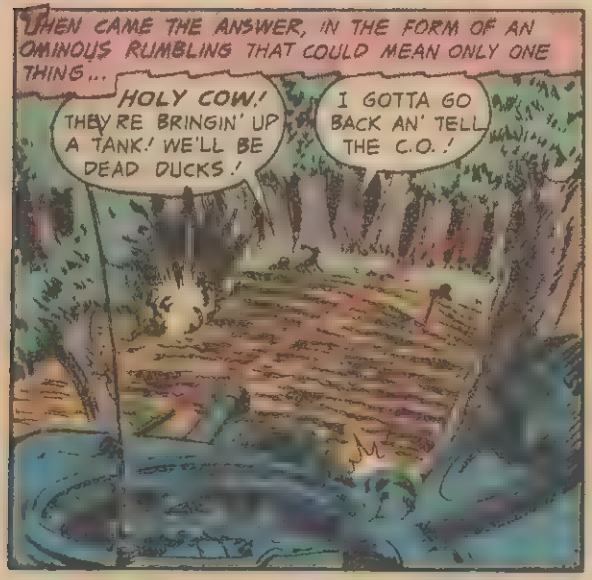

BUT...
CRACK!

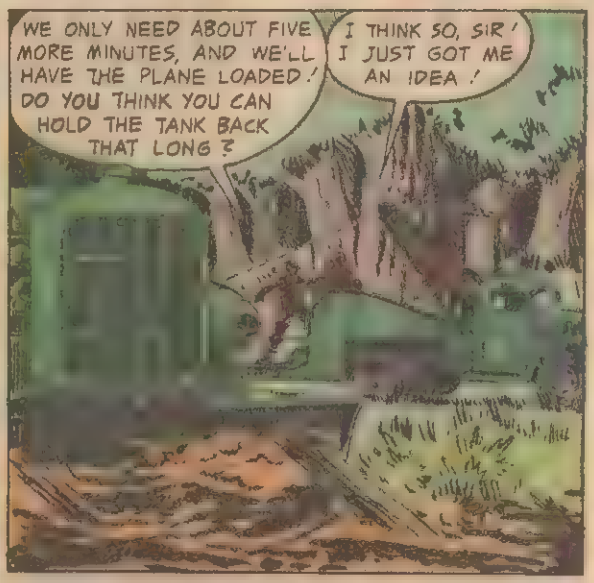
QUICK! TIE WHAT'S LEFT AROUND THE PLANE! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

RED FIRE FROM BACK THERE, CAPTAIN!
THEY MUST'VE SENT A GROUND FORCE IN! WE'LL HAVE TO DEPEND ON SGT. HAYDEN AND THE OTHERS TO TAKE CARE OF THEM! OUR JOB IS HERE!

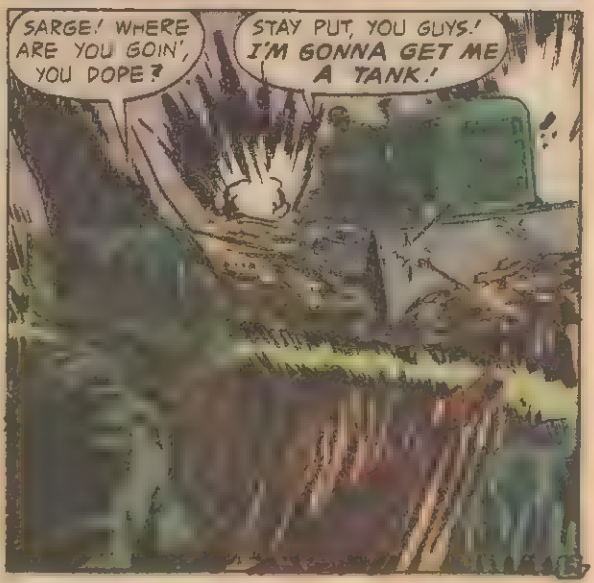
MEANWHILE, AT THE DEFENSE LINE..
KEEP FIRIN' AT EM! THERE AREN'T TOO MANY! WE CAN HOLD 'EM OFF!
AS LONG AS THEY DON'T TRY TO RUSH US!

I DON'T GET IT! THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE TRYIN' TO PUSH THROUGH! MAYBE THEY'RE ONLY TRYING TO KEEP US BUSY!
YEAH...AS IF THEY WERE WAITING FOR SOMETHING!

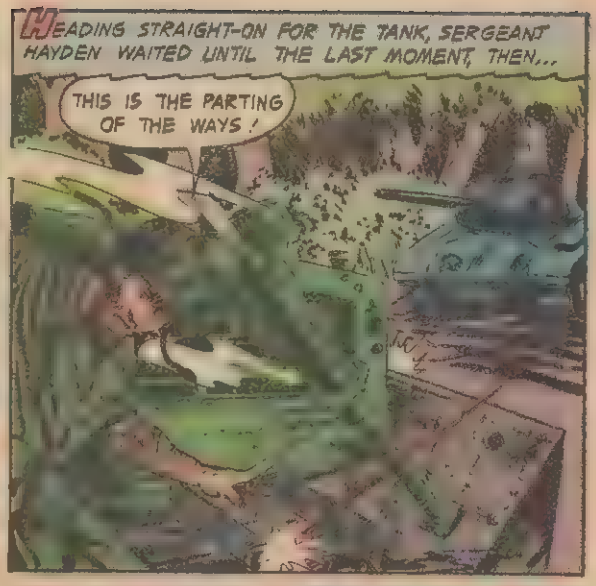

THEN CAME THE ANSWER, IN THE FORM OF AN OMINOUS RUMBLING THAT COULD MEAN ONLY ONE THING...
HOLY COW! THEY'RE BRINGIN' UP A TANK! WE'LL BE DEAD DUCKS!
I GOTTA GO BACK AN' TELL THE C.O.!

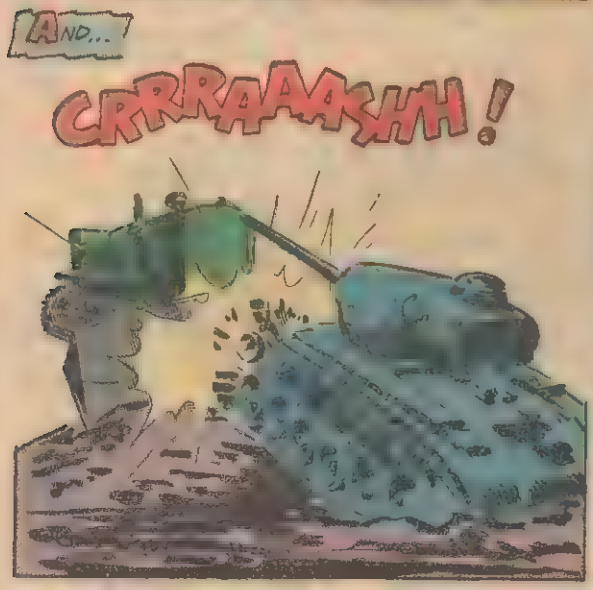

WE ONLY NEED ABOUT FIVE MORE MINUTES, AND WE'LL HAVE THE PLANE LOADED! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HOLD THE TANK BACK THAT LONG?
I THINK SO, SIR! I JUST GOT ME AN IDEA!

SGT. HAYDEN VAULTED TO THE SEAT OF THE BULLDOZER!
THIS IS OUR ONLY CHANCE, SIR!


SARGE! WHERE ARE YOU GOIN', YOU DOPE?
STAY PUT, YOU GUYS! I'M GONNA GET ME A TANK!

THERE'S THE BABY! NOW...IF I CAN ONLY STAY ALIVE LONG ENOUGH...
ZINGG!
ZINGGG!!

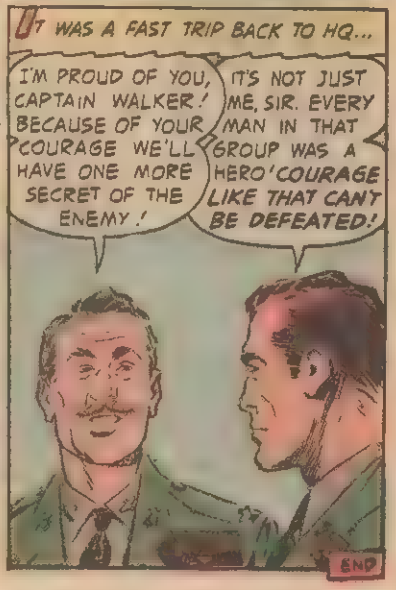

HEADING STRAIGHT-ON FOR THE TANK, SERGEANT HAYDEN WAITED UNTIL THE LAST MOMENT, THEN...
THIS IS THE PARTING OF THE WAYS!


AND...
CRRRAAAASHH!

AND AT THAT INSTANT...
ALL RIGHT, MEN! PULL BACK! WE'RE LOADED AND READY TO ROLL!

THE FLY-BOYS ARE BACK! THEY'LL GIVE US COVERAGE! LET'S GO!

THE TRUCK PULLED AWAY, AND...
THAT'S WHAT I LIKE TO SEE!
GIVE IT TO 'EM!


IT WAS A FAST TRIP BACK TO HQ...
I'M PROUD OF YOU, CAPTAIN WALKER! BECAUSE OF YOUR COURAGE WE'LL HAVE ONE MORE SECRET OF THE ENEMY!
IT'S NOT JUST ME, SIR. EVERY MAN IN THAT GROUP WAS A HERO! COURAGE LIKE THAT CAN'T BE DEFEATED!
END

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Sorry, No. C.O.D.'s.
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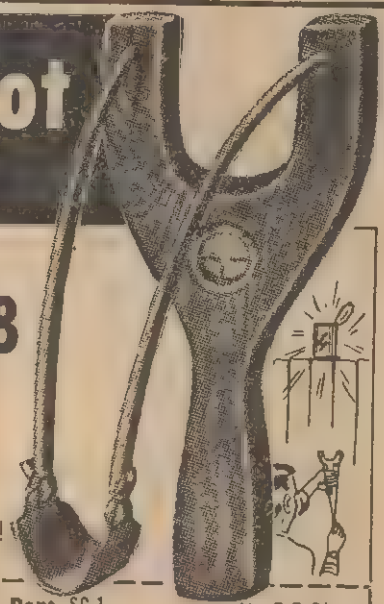

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Name .....
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City ..... Zone ..... State .....

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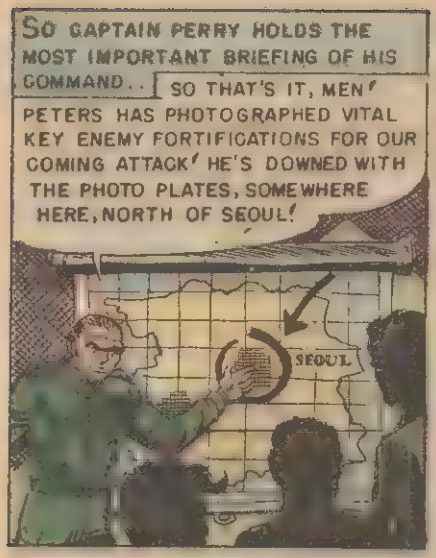
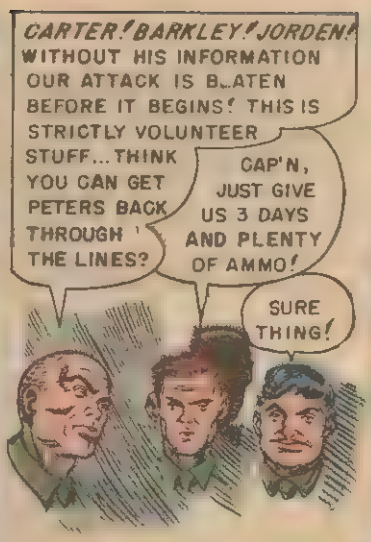
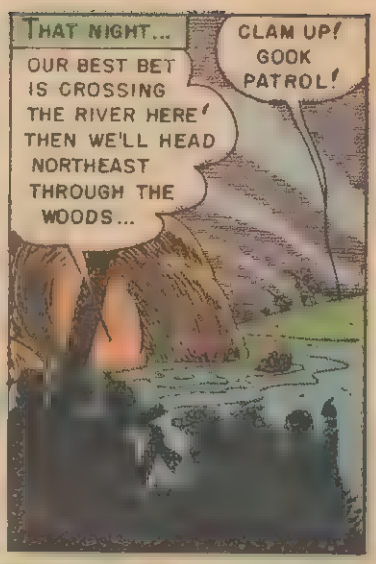
SOMEWHERE BEHIND ENEMY LINES, AN AMERICAN AIR FORCE PILOT, HOLDING VITAL INFORMATION NECESSARY FOR A UN COUNTERATTACK, WAS TRAPPED AND IT WAS SQUARELY UP TO THREE INFANTRY VOLUNTEERS TO INFILTRATE NORTH KOREAN DEFENSES, LOCATE THE AIRMAN, AND BLAST A.
ROAD BACK TO SEOUL
CAPTAIN PETERS
PRISONER of WAR
POW
POW
RAT TAT TAT
TAT TAT
TAT TAT
TAT TAT
IN ENEMY TERRITORY NORTH OF SEOUL A U S OBSERVATION PLANE PLUNGED THROUGH FLAK, AND
DONE FOR! GOT TO KEEP THIS BABY ALIVE LONG ENOUGH TO DUCK THOSE GOOKS!
MINUTES LATER, A SHOCKING RADIO MESSAGE COMES INTO U S HEADQUARTERS ..
CRASH LANDED IN ENEMY TERRITORY. 16 MILES NORTH-EAST OF SEOUL . CANNOT SEND FURTHER BETRAY POSITION WILL TRY TO GET THROUGH... HAVE DATA
GREAT SUFFERING ROCKETS! PETERS WAS ALMOST THROUGH WHEN THEY WINGED HIM! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING-- FAST!
1

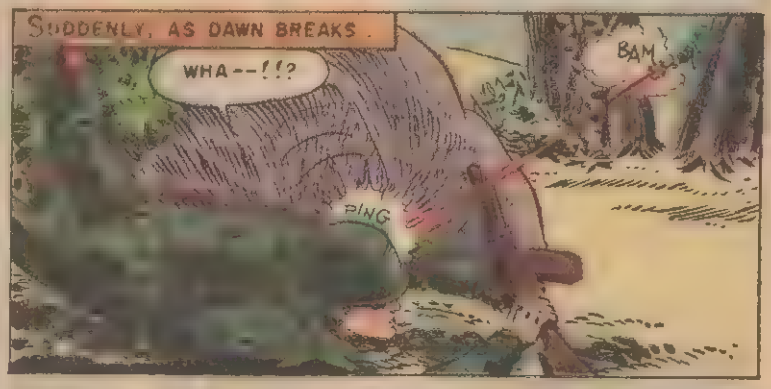

SO CAPTAIN PERRY HOLDS THE MOST IMPORTANT BRIEFING OF HIS COMMAND..
SO THAT'S IT, MEN! PETERS HAS PHOTOGRAPHED VITAL KEY ENEMY FORTIFICATIONS FOR OUR COMING ATTACK! HE'S DOWNED WITH THE PHOTO PLATES, SOMEWHERE HERE, NORTH OF SEOUL!
SEOUL


CARTER! BARKLEY! JORDEN! WITHOUT HIS INFORMATION OUR ATTACK IS BLATEN BEFORE IT BEGINS! THIS IS STRICTLY VOLUNTEER STUFF... THINK YOU CAN GET PETERS BACK THROUGH THE LINES?
CAP'N, JUST GIVE US 3 DAYS AND PLENTY OF AMMO!
SURE THING!


THAT NIGHT...
OUR BEST BET IS CROSSING THE RIVER HERE! THEN WE'LL HEAD NORTHEAST THROUGH THE WOODS...
CLAM UP! GOOK PATROL!

LATER...
KEEP YA AMMO DRY!
RIGHT!
OKE!

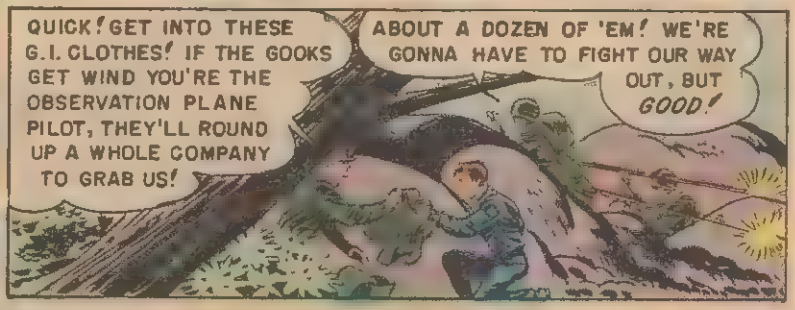
HOUR AFTER HOUR, THE SCOUTING TRIO COMBS THE NORTH KOREAN COUNTRYSIDE...
HE'D BE HEADING SOUTH TOWARD OUR LINES... CAN'T LET 'IM SLIP BY US!

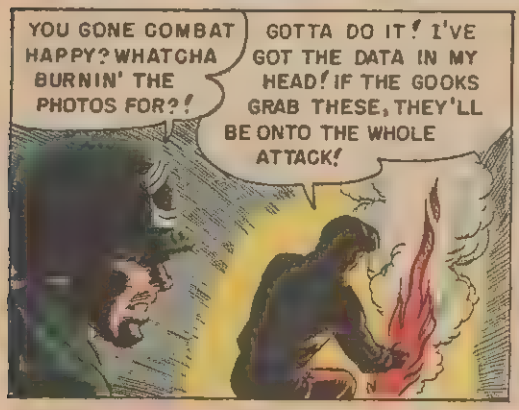

SUDDENLY, AS DAWN BREAKS.
WHA--!!?
BAM
PING

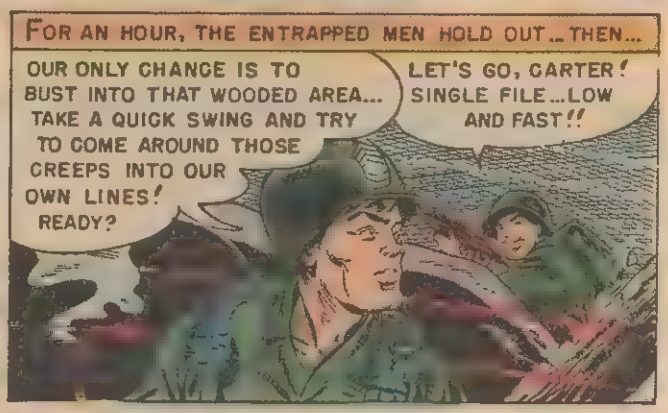
PETERS! YOU LOP-EARED GALOOT! YOU'RE TRYING TO BURN DOWN YOUR OWN BUDDIES!
GREAT CATS! CARTER!

YAHOO! YOU OLD BUZZ BOMB!!
THE PHOTOS, PETERS...YA GOT THE PHOTOS?
SAFE AS A GENERAL'S ORDERLY! TUCKED INSIDE MY SHIRT, HERE!

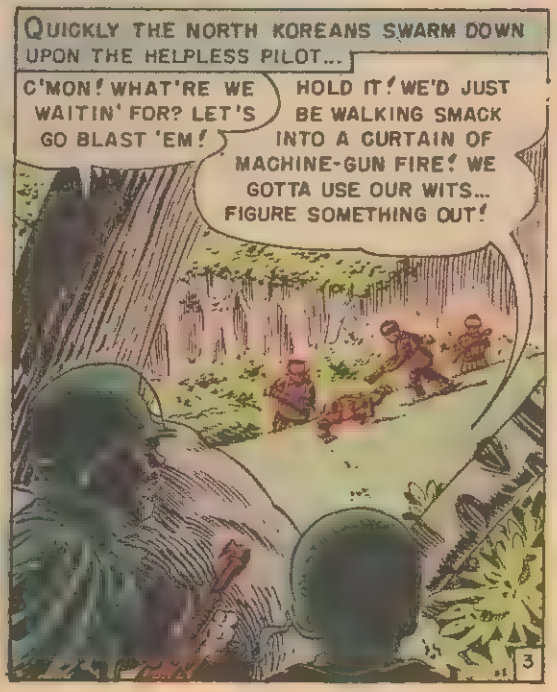
THEN---
HIT IT! GOOKS MUSTA HEARD THE GUN FIRE!


QUICK! GET INTO THESE G.I. CLOTHES! IF THE GOOKS GET WIND YOU'RE THE OBSERVATION PLANE PILOT, THEY'LL ROUND UP A WHOLE COMPANY TO GRAB US!
ABOUT A DOZEN OF 'EM! WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO FIGHT OUR WAY OUT, BUT GOOD!


YOU GONE COMBAT HAPPY? WHATCHA BURNIN' THE PHOTOS FOR?!
GOTTA DO IT! I'VE GOT THE DATA IN MY HEAD! IF THE GOOKS GRAB THESE, THEY'LL BE ONTO THE WHOLE ATTACK!

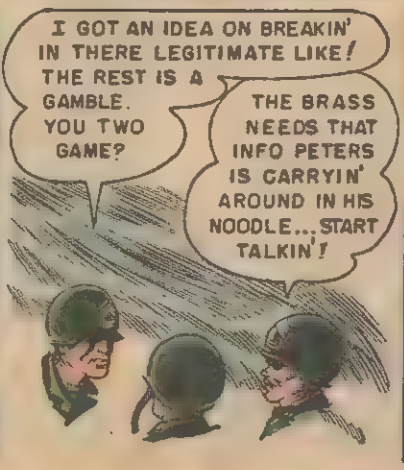

FOR AN HOUR, THE ENTRAPPED MEN HOLD OUT...THEN...
OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO BUST INTO THAT WOODED AREA... TAKE A QUICK SWING AND TRY TO COME AROUND THOSE CREEPS INTO OUR OWN LINES! READY?
LET'S GO, CARTER! SINGLE FILE...LOW AND FAST!!

ENEMY LEAD STREAKS TOWARD THE G.I.'S, AS...
OHH!

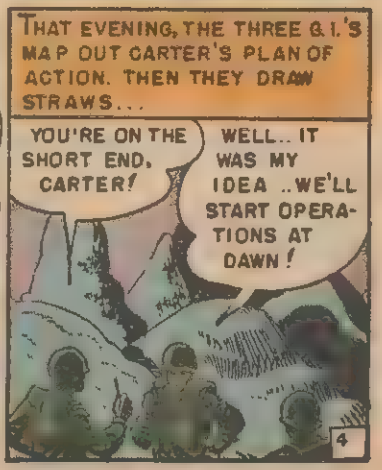

QUICKLY THE NORTH KOREANS SWARM DOWN UPON THE HELPLESS PILOT...
C'MON! WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FOR? LET'S GO BLAST 'EM!
HOLD IT! WE'D JUST BE WALKING SMACK INTO A CURTAIN OF MACHINE-GUN FIRE! WE GOTTA USE OUR WITS... FIGURE SOMETHING OUT!

THROUGHOUT THE AFTERNOON THEY FOLLOW THEIR CAPTURED BUDDY, AWAITING AN OPPORTUNITY... BUT...

IN A NEARBY CAVE...



THAT EVENING, THE THREE G.I.'S MAP OUT CARTER'S PLAN OF ACTION. THEN THEY DRAW STRAWS...



THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

LOOK! YANKEE SWINE ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE!

SEIZE HIM!

THE "ESCAPED" PRISONER IS BROUGHT BEFORE THE COMMANDANT...

IDIOT! NOBODY ESCAPES THE PRISON CAMPS OF THE NORTH KOREAN ARMY! THROW THE FOOL BACK INTO THE ENCLOSURE!

CARTER QUICKLY CONTACTS PETERS, AND...

YOUR BEING HERE WON'T DO ANY GOOD-- AND NOW YOU'RE IN THE SAME MESS AS I!

WE GOT AN ANGLE! WEREN'T YOU A CHAMP ON THE '48 OLYMPIC TEAM... IN POLE VAULTING?

YEAH, BUT...

YOU'RE GONNA DO A COMMAND PERFORMANCE FOR THESE GOOKS AT MIDNIGHT TOMORROW!

THE NEXT EVENING, SHORTLY BEFORE MIDNIGHT...

T-THIS IS MADNESS, CARTER! THOSE SEARCH LIGHTS WILL PIN-POINT ME!

YOU'LL HAVE TO CHANCE THAT! JUST HOPE JORDEN AND BARKLEY ARE ON THE BALL! GET READY...

THEN, AT EXACTLY MIDNIGHT

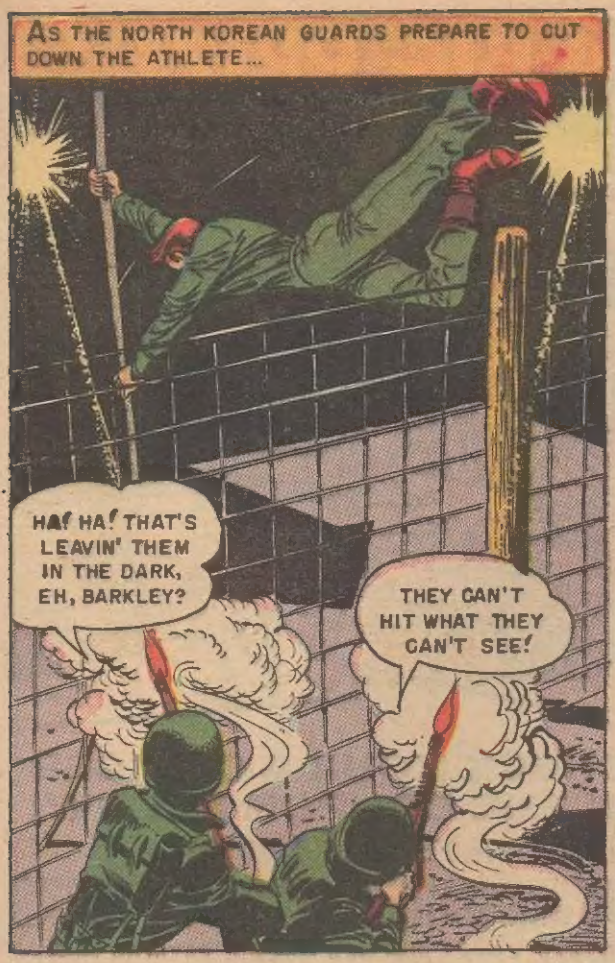
TAKE OFF, PETERS!

KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED!

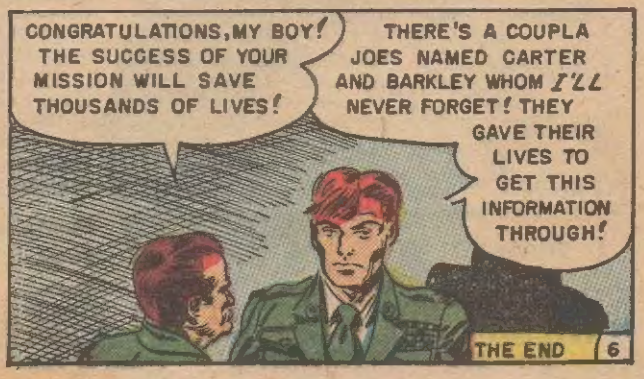
THE EX-OLYMPIC STAR DARTS DOWN THE NARROW ALLEYWAY INTO THE LIGHTED AREA!

LOOK! A FOOL YANKEE TRYING TO ESCAPE! PUT YOUR LIGHT ON HIM!

KILL HIM! IT WILL BE ONE LESS MOUTH TO FEED!



DAYS LATER, WILLIAM PETERS BRIEFS HIGH ALLIED OFFICERS AT UN HEADQUARTERS...



THE END

WIN A BIG PRIZE!

CAN YOU NAME

the 6 foreign countries these pictures stand for?

ACT! NOW!

CHECK YOUR 6 CHOICES IN THE COUPON BELOW!

If You Get 6 Right

WE'LL SEND YOU an EXCITING COLLECTION of REAL FOREIGN COINS

YES! *ABSOLUTELY FREE!* **Also we'll mail BIG CATALOG showing Bikes, Dolls, Guns, Watches, etc. — You can get at no cost!**

YOU'LL RECEIVE REAL COINS FROM NATIONS OF THE WORLD, SUCH AS . . . JAPAN, FINLAND BRAZIL

Yes! We'll GIVE you real COINS from strange, far-away lands! Start your own coin collection! Trade with other kids! Simply check on coupon the 6 nations which match the pictures and mail to us. If correct, we'll send you a thrilling collection of REAL FOREIGN COINS. Also, we'll send you BIG FREE CATALOG of wonderful PREMIUMS — Bikes, Wrist Watches, Guns, Dolls and dozens of others — and tell you how to get them *at no cost!* Simply offer White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE, easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50c a package, and choose your PREMIUM or CASH COMMISSION. But right now, identify the pictures and get your REAL FOREIGN COIN COLLECTION! Rush coupon today!

It's easy! It's fun! Look over the pictures above and name the 6 nations correctly on coupon . . . Then mail coupon to win your COIN COLLECTION!

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.
Dept. 30-W TYRONE, PA.

MAIL COUPON—WIN REAL FOREIGN COINS!

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 30-W Tyrone, Pa.

Countries shown in pictures are (check 6 only):

☐ SPAIN ☐ AUSTRALIA ☐ EGYPT
☐ ITALY ☐ CANADA ☐ INDIA
☐ JAPAN ☐ HOLLAND ☐ SWITZERLAND

If I'm a winner, rush my FOREIGN COINS and 14 packages of White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE to sell at 50c a package. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a PREMIUM or keep CASH COMMISSION as explained under Premium in Catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

Name..... Age.....

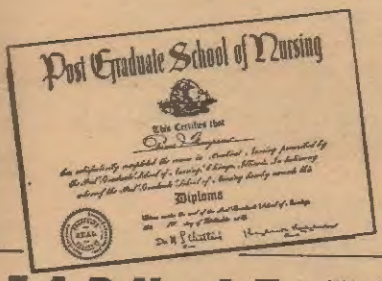
Street..... RD..... Box.....

Town..... Zone..... State.....

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on post card or mail in envelope today!

ENJOY STEADY PAY EVERY DAY AS A NURSE



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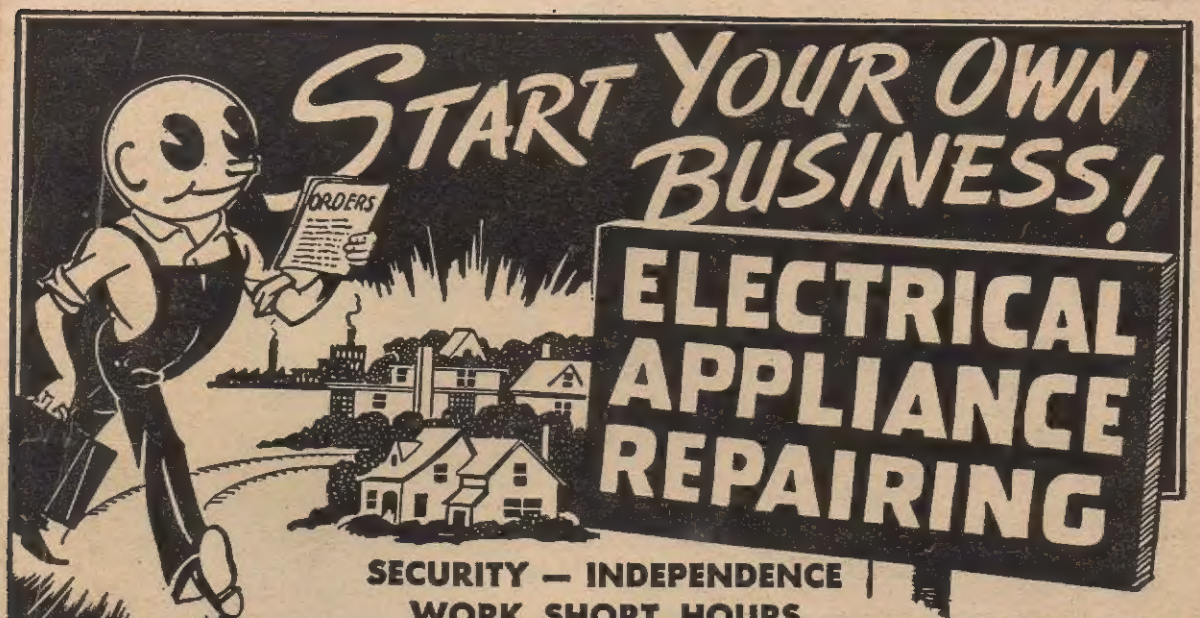

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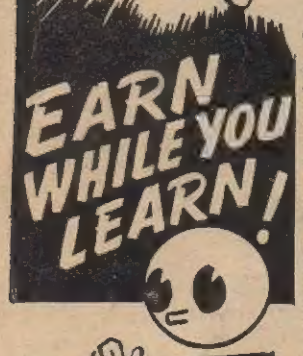

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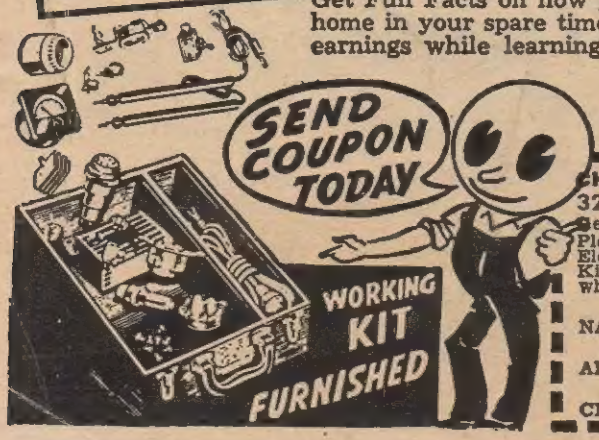

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